

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 948

JANUARY 28, 1888

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE



THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

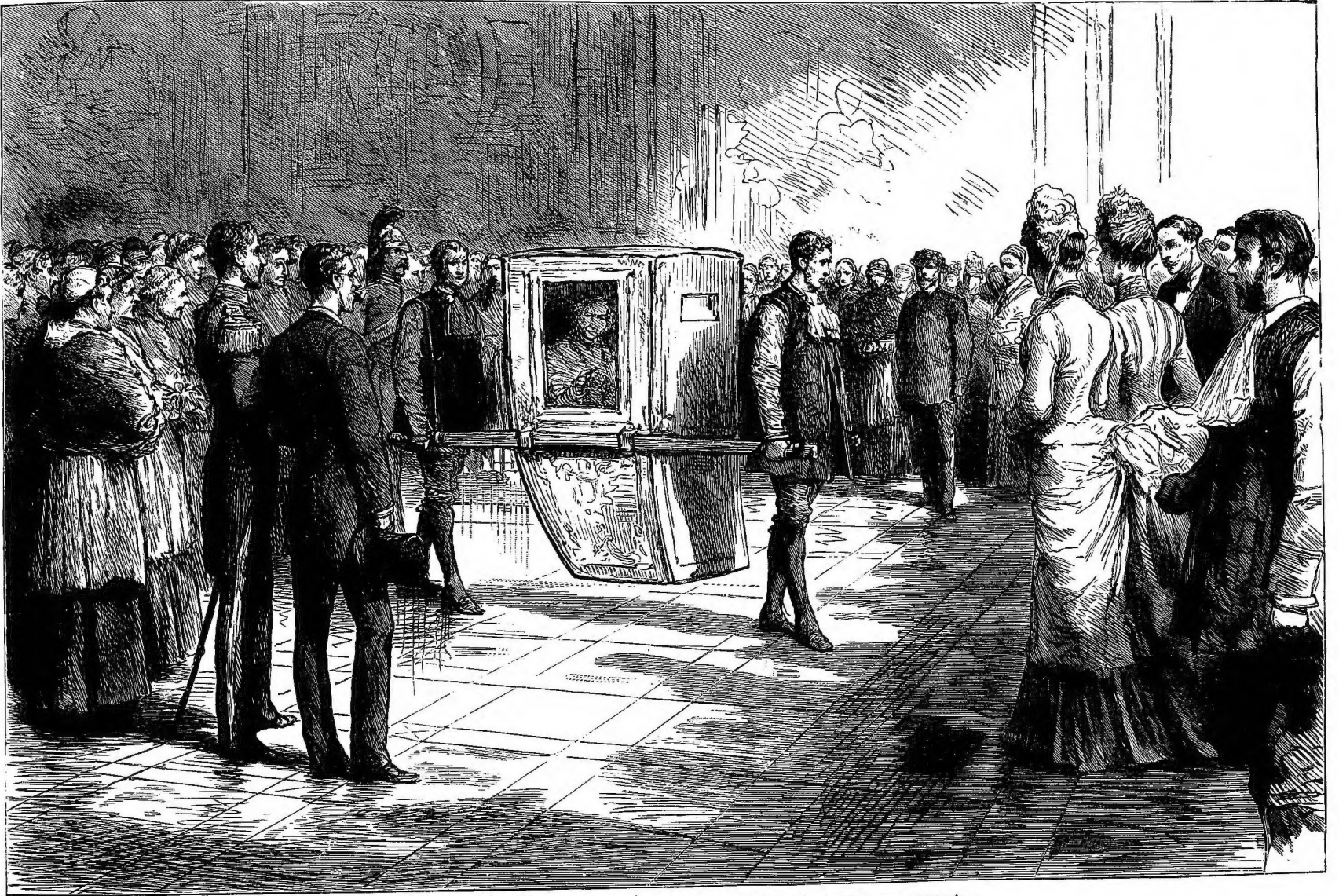
No. 948.—VOL. XXXVII.
Registered as a Newspaper

ÉDITION
DE LUXE

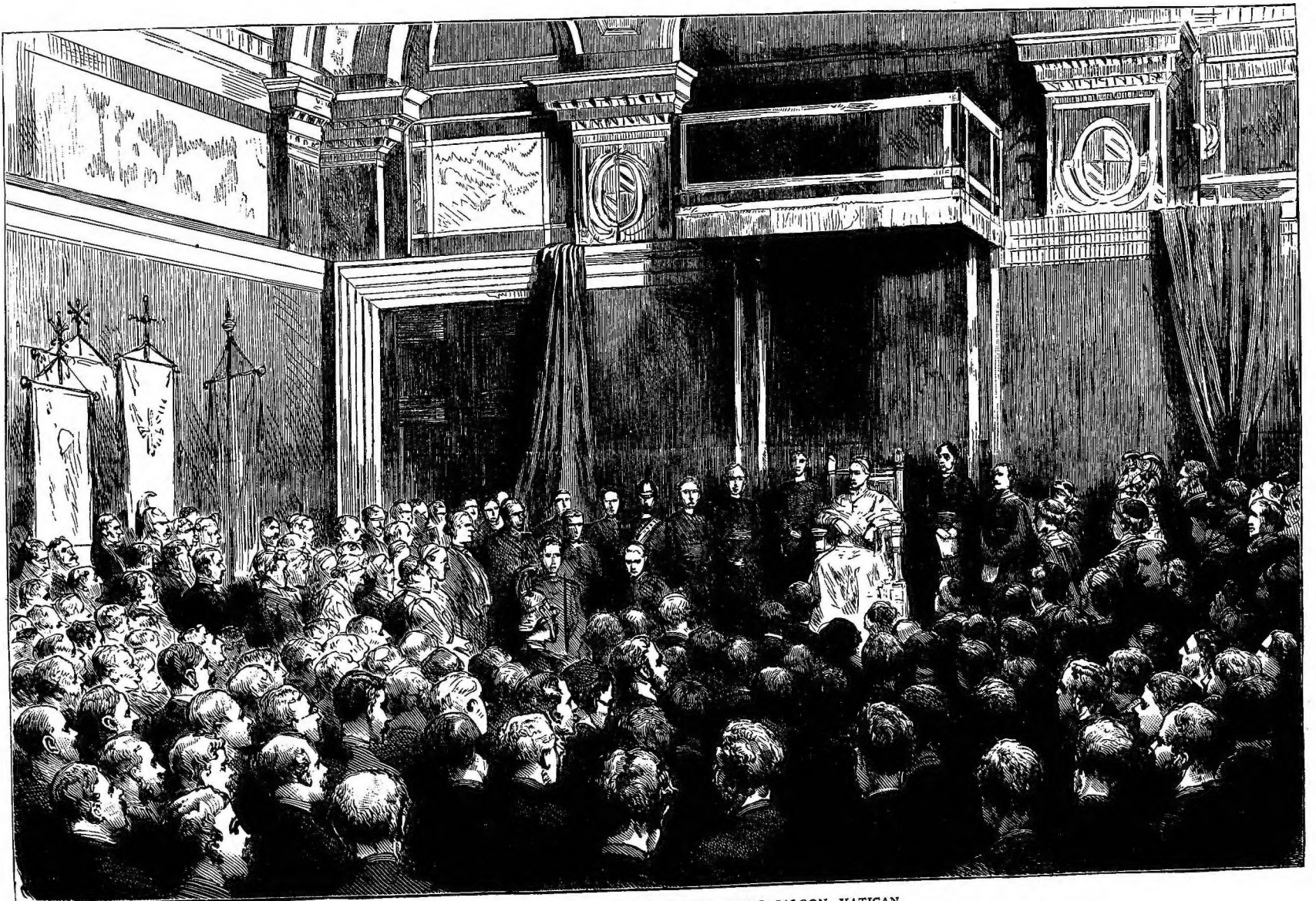
SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE
[*By Post Ninepence Halfpenny*]



THE POPE RETURNING TO THE VATICAN AFTER THE CEREMONY IN ST. PETER'S



THE POPE RECEIVING PILGRIMS IN THE DUCAL SALOON, VATICAN

CELEBRATION OF THE POPE'S SACERDOTAL JUBILEE AT ROME

Topics of the Week

BEFORE THE SESSION BEGINS.—It might have been expected that just now honourable members would keep their breath to cool their Parliamentary porridge, which is likely to be hot enough. But it is not so, and during the last few days there has been a great outburst of oratory. Such metaphors, therefore, as "the lull before the storm," and "the torrent's stillness ere it dash below," are manifestly inappropriate. Politicians evidently believe that King Demos loves all this speechifying, and demands a perennial supply of it. Locally, perhaps, he does; for existence, especially in provincial towns, does not present too many diversions, and people will always crowd to stare at, and listen to, a speaker whose name is tolerably well known. Whether Demos is equally content when the results of the oratory are presented to his eye in the form of several columns of close print is a more doubtful matter, but perhaps he philosophically accepts it as a grateful substitute for the *Odium medicum* controversy to which he has been recently treated. But is public opinion affected by these partisan utterances? We very much question if it is. Party spirit runs too high to be modified by arguments, however conclusive they may seem to their supporters. Those who believe that Mr. Gladstone is, *par excellence*, the "good old man," will continue in that belief, despite Mr. Goschen's elaborate attack at Hastings; while those who hold that the ex-Premier will stick at nothing which may help him to get back into power, do not need Mr. Goschen's aid to uphold them in that conviction. Altogether, then, we maintain that much of this speechifying is totally unnecessary, and we wish other men would imitate the example of Mr. Bright, who indites short epistles from "One Ash" which contain more "meat" than is furnished by the lengthy utterances of most of his fellow-members. Mr. Matthews promises us an English, as opposed to an Irish, Session, with a fair share of useful, though unambitious, legislation. To effect such a blessed consummation that unruly member, the tongue, must be kept under control, and the members of the Ministry should set an example by resolving to discuss everything in the concise possible fashion.

SPAIN AS A GREAT POWER.—England and Austria-Hungary are now represented in Spain by Ambassadors, and the German Envoy at Madrid will soon be raised to the same rank. The meaning of this is that Spain will henceforth be treated as one of the Great Powers. At one time it would have seemed strange to Spaniards if the right of their country to a place among the foremost nations of the world had for a moment been doubted. Spain held at that time a relatively higher position than Germany or England holds to-day. She was the most daring and adventurous of European States, and it seemed for a while not improbable that as the chief representative of the forces of Reaction she might be able to crush the religious, political, and social elements that were making in Northern Europe for freedom and progress. Then she lost her supremacy, and predominant influence passed into the hands of France. No careful observer, however, would suppose that Spain would be always a comparatively unimportant country. Her material resources are immense, and her people have qualities which, if once more roused to action, cannot fail to secure for them at least a portion of their ancient prosperity. That there are dangers ahead for Spain, as for other countries, is true enough. Don Carlos has not yet quite lost his hold over the mountaineers of the North; and in most of the great cities the anarchical party is strong. But the majority of the population seem to be content with the existing political system, and willing to give it a fair trial and to develop it patiently. If they have their way, there can be little doubt that Spain will soon give excellent proof of her right to the rank to which she has now been formally admitted. Fortunately, she is a thoroughly pacific Power; and her interests in the Mediterranean are in the main identical with those of Great Britain.

INDIAN SALT DUTIES.—Were not the masses in India so inarticulate, we might expect to hear a pretty considerable hubbub before long. What a turmoil there would be in England if any Government arbitrarily increased the cost of some necessary by additional taxation! When Mr. Childers attempted to add an inappreciable trifle to the price of beer, the great heart of England throbbed tumultuously, and the popular voice shouted "It shall not be done." And it was not done; the audacious proposal crushed the Government, and rendered Mr. Childers a *persona ingrata* for many a day. Fortunately for Lord Dufferin, the people he rules over are neither quick nor fierce in resenting injuries. It is possible, therefore, that the increase of the duty on salt will be accepted as one of those evil strokes of Fate which mortals cannot fight against. To the well-to-do classes, this extra turn of the fiscal screw will make no difference; the quantity of salt consumed in their households will know no diminution. But the miserable ryot, whose whole life is a prolonged struggle to make both ends meet, will experience a shock on learning that the condiment which is needed to make his meagre fare of rice palatable has been selected by the

State for additional taxation. It is a hard case, truly; the ryot now at last learns what the approach of Russia to the North-West Frontier means to him and his. Were it not for that, there would be no occasion to raise a larger revenue; on the contrary, it might possibly have been reduced. But the appearance of the ubiquitous Cossack in the vicinity of Herat has necessitated the appearance of Tommy Atkins on the slopes of the Khoja Amran, a measure of precaution for which India has to pay. Here is the sole excuse for augmenting the salt duty; money had to be obtained, and, a loan being out of the question at the present rate of exchange, additional taxation became imperative. And what other tax could be so easily and quickly manipulated as that to which every human being in Hindostan contributes a trifle?

"THE BARBARITIES OF COERCION."—*United Ireland*, in a conspicuous green placard, invites its readers on this side of St. George's Channel to listen to details on the above subject. Of what, however, do these "barbarities" consist? Last year, after protracted discussions, a Bill was passed, with the approval of a majority of the electors of the United Kingdom, for the purpose of giving the Government exceptional powers for the preservation of order in Ireland. Under this Act a small number of persons—it may be admitted of estimable private character—have been committed to prison for short periods, but without the accompaniment of hard labour. It is, of course, a hardship for a man to be deprived of his liberty, and to have to conform to the rules of a gaol, with its Spartan diet and sleeping accommodation; but, if these men deserved punishment at all, surely punishment has never been more considerably inflicted. And why were they punished? Either for counselling men to break the law, or for publishing the reports of an Association in districts where it had been officially declared illegal, the said Association having been for years a promoter of breaches of the law. And of what nature were these breaches of the law? Why, illegal combinations against the payment of rent; violent resistance to the officers of the law engaged in enforcing such payments; and a system of boycotting, carried out with such unrelenting ferocity that its victims could often neither get food for themselves nor burial for their dead. To say that the Government have stifled free speech in Ireland is false. Their campaign is simply against crime, and in no other civilised country would the remedy have been applied in so gentle and considerate a fashion. It is the misconduct of the Irish Home Rulers which constitutes the chief argument against granting Home Rule. Can we leave the law-abiding minority of the sister island to the tender mercies of men who have connived at or encouraged all kinds of atrocities beside which the alleged "barbarities of coercion" sink into nothingness?

BYRON.—On Sunday last the hundredth anniversary of Byron's birth was celebrated. The occasion attracted, perhaps, even more attention on the Continent than in England, for of all modern English poets he is the one who has most deeply stirred the mind of Europe. Wordsworth, Coleridge, Shelley, Keats—these great writers are known abroad only to highly-educated persons; whereas the name of Byron is familiar to every one who has the faintest pretension to an acquaintance with literature. As an artist, Byron cannot be said to retain the lofty place which was accorded to him by his contemporaries. We are more decidedly repelled than they were by the carelessness of many of his verses, by his theatrical airs, and by his intense self-consciousness. Nevertheless, it is impossible to dispute the fact that he was a mighty intellectual force, and that it has been given to few writers to exercise so strong an influence on minds of so many types. He lived in an age when a spirit of revolt was widely diffused. Everywhere men felt that old systems of thought and practice were breaking up, and that a new, perhaps a better, era was coming. To this spirit of revolt Byron gave vehement expression; and it was mainly because he openly and boldly said what many others were secretly feeling that he instantly won so dazzling a fame. As a positive teacher he had little to say that was worth listening to; but his power of attack has rarely been surpassed, and it is right to remember that much of what he assailed deserved his bitter scorn and loathing. Had he lived a little longer, he might have entered upon a wholly new career. His expedition to Greece gave evidence of the awakening of qualities infinitely higher than any to which he had ever tried to do justice in his poems.

BUYING OUT THE EX-KHEDIVE.—"Bulls" of Egyptian securities had a happy time of it last Monday. After prolonged, and somewhat acrimonious, negotiations, Khedive Tewfik bought out ex-Khedive Ismail from the firm, and Sir Edgar Vincent felt, no doubt, immensely relieved. So far as it is possible to judge, the bargain appears to be reasonably fair to both parties. The Cairo Exchequer is rid for ever of an onerous charge; Ismail Pasha obtains a large landed estate, with unlimited powers of squeezing the tenantry; three palaces are handed over to "my papa," to whom they may easily prove white elephants; father and son bury the war-hatchet, and swear eternal friendship. We have said nothing about Mr. Marriott, who played the part of *deus ex machina* in this business. It is so unusual to see a member of the

English Government accepting a brief against a potentate under its protection, that we can only hope Mr. Marriott received a handsome fee for giving a sort of official character to his client's claim. Let that pass, however; whatever may have been the means by which a final settlement was reached, the cause of Egyptian stability undoubtedly gains largely. It is easy for English folks to laugh at Ismail Pasha; in truth, this monarch retired from business does cut a ridiculous figure. But it was no laughing matter for his son when the ex-Khedive went gadding about from Court to Court, intriguing everywhere, with a view to his own re-instatement. Nor was he without followers even in Egypt itself; it may be questioned, indeed, whether, if the governing classes were polled, a considerable majority would not vote for the restoration of the ruler who winked at speculation and corruption, and who borrowed money at high interest, with magnificent disregard for the future. His abdication having now received the finishing touch by this buying-out proceeding, the Cairene pashas may give over sighing for the return of the prodigal. He is lost to them for ever; that is, until he gets a chance of unseating his son, and reigning in his stead.

LEGISLATION FOR DRUNKARDS.—We have often before now expressed our conviction that temperance legislation should be aimed rather against drunkards than against the sale of alcoholic drinks. Teetotallers would greatly advance their cause if they would adopt this view. At present they incur the hostility of moderate drinkers, because the latter know that if Sir Wilfrid Lawson and his fellow-enthusiasts had their way they would make it more difficult for the Englishman to obtain a drop of intoxicating liquor than it is for the American in the State of Maine. Apart from legislative interference we have no quarrel with the teetotallers. We wish them every success in all voluntary methods for inducing persons to leave off drinking. Especially among poor people, those who do not drink enough to injure their health often drink enough to injure their pockets; and the labouring man who becomes a total abstainer gains in every way by his self-denial. Then by this time there must be a large population growing up who have never used intoxicants, and this fact must tend to diminish the number of hereditary drunkards, that is, of persons who inherit the propensity from their parents. Nevertheless, as drunkards will continue to exist, we would greatly increase the stringency of the law against them. Even a single case of drunkenness should be liable to a severer penalty than a five-shilling fine. As for chronic drunkards (and under this term we include all those who waste their substance in strong drink, even though they may not get technically drunk) they should be liable to detention for lengthened periods, on the evidence of other persons besides the members of their own families, who would often refuse to prosecute. At present detention involves the consent of the person detained. The other day a drunken clergyman was charged with begging. Perhaps in order to avoid the penalty of imprisonment for mendicancy he had the sense to consent to be detained in a certified home for drunkards. Had he refused this consent, nothing could have been done compulsorily to cure him of his malady.

CHRISTIAN ANTIQUITIES.—In a letter to the *Times* the other day Mr. J. Romilly Allen suggested that a museum for illustrating the Christian antiquities of Great Britain and Ireland should be established. We are not sure that this is a wise proposal. In the first place, there is little chance that the funds necessary for so great an institution could be obtained; and in the second place, it may be doubted whether our Christian antiquities could be adequately studied in a museum specially set apart for them. No class of objects can be said to be properly known unless they are known in association with other objects. To understand things thoroughly we must compare them with things which they resemble and with things from which they differ. This is emphatically true of all kinds of antiquities, Christian antiquities included. If, then, a new start is to be made with regard to the Christian archaeology of the British Islands, it ought to be made in some vast central institution, where there would be ample scope for comparative study. Such an institution we have in the British Museum; and there, undoubtedly, it should be possible for every one to obtain a clear idea of the fine artistic movement which in the early Christian period led to so many striking results in Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and England. The British Museum already possesses a good many objects which might form at least a nucleus for a valuable collection. If these were systematically arranged, others would no doubt be forthcoming; and much might be done to aid students on the subject by means of casts and photographs. It would not be difficult to obtain good casts of the superbly sculptured crosses of Ireland and Scotland, and some antiquaries would probably be only too glad to have an opportunity of providing a complete series of photographs of the monuments of pre-Norman architecture.

PANAMA CANAL CONTROVERSIES.—Whether M. de Lesseps succeeds or not in making South America the largest island in the world, he can, at all events, claim to have divided the world by his Panama Canal conception. Here are our own newspapers taking sides in the question of its feasibility with all the passion of partisans. So fierce,

indeed, is the war of words that one almost expects to hear of hostile meetings with "saw-handles," and that sort of thing. The Canal is a costly delusion; the Canal is a capital investment;—it can never be made; it is almost made already;—when completed, it will pay the shareholders a good ten per cent. Strophe and antistrophe; so the loud chant goes on, until one feels inclined to ask, "What is truth?" In France, matters are even more grave. M. Tirard had plenty of foes before his refusal to sanction the lottery loan, but all of them put together would not be equal to one De Lesseps. Naturally; he is a great man of world-wide fame, of whom his country is justly proud. And they, *les autres*—well, the average French politician is not a great man, nor does his country exhibit any particular pride in his existence. Even M. Tirard, estimable gentleman as he is, bulks rather small by the side of the dauntless engineer who united the waters of the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. That M. Tirard showed a proper sense of responsibility by drawing back from what looked like an attempt to identify the Republic with a certain commercial speculation, may be at once admitted. On the other hand, M. de Lesseps has abundant reason for contending that this identification, although never formally ratified, has received not a little encouragement and connivance from previous Ministries. All this, however, is sterile controversy. The practical question is whether an enterprise which numbers 400,000 French citizens among its shareholders, and with which several of the largest financial houses are mixed up, can be allowed to collapse for lack of funds. Give M. de Lesseps the money he asks for, and he will possibly carry the Canal from sea to sea; refuse it, and such a financial convulsion will shake France as will involve the loss of ten times the amount required to complete the work.

POLITICAL FREEDOM IN FRANCE.—Tolerance is a rare virtue among Frenchmen, but it may be fairly said that the Third Republic is the most tolerant Government which France has seen since the fall of the old Monarchy in 1792. Under what previous régime, Bonapartist, Legitimist, or Orleanist, should we have witnessed the two-fold spectacle of an Anarchist meeting in Havre (where Louise Michel was shot at, and her admirers showed scant tolerance to the would-be assassin), and a Royalist meeting at Bordeaux, both treated by the Government with the most serene indifference? This apathy is a wholesome symptom, if founded on a genuine conviction that the Conservative Republic is now too firmly established to stand in awe of any rivals. Such has never been the case hitherto, and most of the bloodshed and misery of the last hundred years have arisen from the fact that a portion of the population has insisted on forcing its opinions down the throats of its neighbours. This was especially the case during the great Revolution, where a dawn of promise was succeeded by a day of unparalleled tempests and destruction. The mischief then accomplished, which for many years retarded the progress of rational liberty all over Europe, is mainly traceable to ignorance, impatience, and intolerance. Next year, when the French Republicans celebrate the hundredth birthday of the Revolution, we hope they will frankly recognise the fact that the reform-movement was (quite unnecessarily) cradled in violence; and that the excesses of 1789, by alienating the Conservative classes, prepared the way for the horrors of the Terror, until all freedom was submerged in a military despotism.

ANTARCTIC EXPLORATION.—The Treasury has declined to grant the sum of 5,000*l.*, which it was asked by the Australian Colonies to contribute towards the expenses of a joint-Antarctic expedition. No doubt something may be said for this decision. What was wanted was that 10,000*l.* should be provided, the colonies themselves contributing one half of the amount. But 10,000*l.* is by no means an adequate sum for the exploration of the Antarctic regions. At the utmost it would render possible only a voyage along the verge of a part of the unknown Southern world into which some scientific men are so eager to penetrate. Nevertheless, there can be little doubt that the Treasury has committed a mistake. Our Australian kinsfolk are anxious that we should co-operate with them in this enterprise, and would have been heartily pleased if their proposal had been accepted. Surely it would have been worth while to gratify them, even if there had not been much chance of great results being accomplished. We think nothing of throwing away millions in one of our periodical scares about the Army and Navy, and it was slightly absurd to be so very particular about the expenditure of 5,000*l.* Even from a scientific point of view, the money would not have been lost. The Royal Society, the Royal Geographical Society, and the Colonial Office were all of opinion that a preliminary voyage would be of some service; and we may assume that their judgment in the matter was not formed without due consideration. We hope the Australians will not be discouraged by the rebuff they have received. Let them suggest a greater and more thorough scheme than the one that has been rejected, and the chances are that they will be supported by influences which even the Treasury will be unable to resist. The exploration of the Antarctic regions would probably not be without effect on industry and trade, and it would certainly lead to the solution of some interesting scientific problems.

If the Australian Colonies are resolved that the task shall be undertaken, they may feel sure that they will in the end receive the cordial help of the Mother-Country.

FIRE INSURANCES.—Apart from the perplexity caused by the conviction of Serné on practically the same charge as that on which he had just previously been acquitted, public judgment pretty unanimously agreed that he got only his deserts. But there is one feature in the case which may possibly help to account for that prevalence of arson in London which has so frequently found mention in police reports. Serné set fire to his premises for one reason only—to get the excessive sum for which he had insured his nearly worthless goods. If, therefore, the office had refused to insure them for a farthing beyond their proper value, he would have had no object in fire-raising, because he could have got the same amount by a sale. Estimating the real marketable value at, say, 50*l.*, while the insurance was for 700*l.*, it comes out clearly that the office offered Serné a premium of 650*l.* to light up a conflagration which might have caused incalculable loss. This may seem a harsh way of putting the matter, but it is literally the truth: that is, undoubtedly, how the contract must have looked to Serné, who, no doubt, regarded it as quite a godsend to light upon so obliging a company. Not that the North British and Mercantile Office does business in a more reckless fashion than its rivals. On the contrary, it has always borne, and we believe has deserved, the reputation of being managed with exceptional care and prudence. If, therefore, an insurance company of the highest rank, and enjoying this character, grants policies for fourteen times the value of the goods insured, what may we not believe of the smaller and more pushing offices? Of course, no one would dream of implying that, in their eagerness to do business, they wilfully run the risk of stimulating arson. That would be as absurd as unfair. But it cannot be denied that the system revealed in Serné's case lends itself directly to the promotion of fire-raising; and, as long as it obtains, the insurance companies cannot, with any show of grace, demur to contributing more largely to the cost of the Fire Brigade.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, entitled "THE YEOMEN WARDERS of the Tower of London."

NOTICE.

Subscribers to this journal will please to note the following terms on which THE GRAPHIC will be posted to any part of the world including postage and extra Summer and Christmas Numbers.

Edition—Thin	Thick	De Luxe
	31s. 6d.	46s. 6d.
UNITED KINGDOM.		
All parts of EUROPE, AFRICA,		
ARGENTINE REPUBLIC,		
BRAZIL, CANADA, CAPE,		
CHILI, EGYPT, JAMAICA,		
MAURITIUS, MEXICO,		
PERU, UNITED STATES.	33s. 6d.	37s. 6d.
AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.	34s. 6d.	39s. 6d.
LAND		
CEYLON, CHINA, INDIA,	36s. 6d.	42s. 6d.
JAPAN		71s. 6d.

Payment, which must be in advance, can be made by Cheque or P.O.O., payable to the Publisher, E. J. MANSFIELD, 190, Strand, London.

The Postage abroad for the THIN PAPER EDITION (for this week only, being over 4 oz. and under 6 oz.), issued without the Green Cover, if despatched within eight days of date to any of the following countries, is—

1*½*d. per Copy:

To Canada, Egypt, any part of Europe, any part of the United States.

2d. per Copy:

To Africa, West Coast, Australia, Brazil, Cape, Chili, Peru, Mexico, New Zealand, Jamaica;

and

3d. per Copy:

To Ceylon, China, India, and Japan.

For the Ordinary Edition, with green cover, postage rates will be as usual. There must be no "enclosure," or writing inside, or on the cover, beyond the name and address to which it is sent, and the stamp must not affix the address to the Cover or Paper.

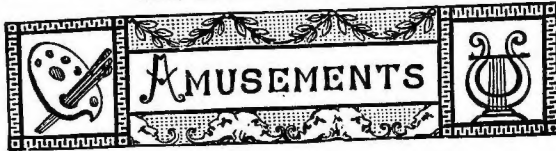
AN ACCEPTABLE PRESENT NOW READY.

THE NEW GRAPHIC VOLUME,

Comprising the Issues from July to December, 1882.

The Volume contains over 500 Engravings by the best Artists, illustrating the Current Events of the Day, as well as presenting Portraits of Eminent Persons and Copies of Celebrated Paintings, and many Originals also included in this Volume. White, and in Colours. The Christmas Number is also included in this Volume. Bound in blue cloth, gilt letters and edges, 40s. It can be obtained of any Bookseller, or it will be sent carriage free to any English Railway Station direct from the Office for 41s. Cases for binding any of these volumes can also be obtained—blue cloth gilt, 4s. 6d. or plain, 3s.

190, STRAND, LONDON.



LYCEUM THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Mr. HENRY IRVING.

Miss MARY ANDERSON

as

HERMIONE and PERDITA

in

SHAKESPEARE'S

WINTER'S TALE

EVERY EVENING at 8.15.

Messrs. J. Forbes-Robertson, F. H. Macklin, J. Maclean, G. Warde, W. H. Stephens, J. Anderson, A. Lewis, F. Mellish, Pagden, and Charles Collette, Mesdames John Gillington, Zeffie Tibury, Mary Ayrton, Mabel Hoare, E. Desmond, Helena Daere, and

MISS MARY ANDERSON.

At 7.30 the Farce, VANDYKE BROWN. Mr. Charles Collette. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Seats can be secured one month in advance at the Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst), open daily, 10 till 5, by letter or telegram. Manager, Mr. C. J. ABUD.

LYCEUM.—SPECIAL MORNING PERFORMANCES OF THE WINTER'S TALE will be given on SATURDAYS, February 4 and 11, commencing at two o'clock. On these occasions there will be no evening performances.—LYCEUM.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Sole Proprietress, Mrs. S. LANE.—EVERY EVENING at 7.30. GORGEOUS COMIC PANTOMIME, KING TRICKEE. Mrs. S. Lane, the Great Chirgwin, Misses Millie Howes, Katie Cohen, Myra Massery, Howie, Floretta Florence, Messrs. J. V. T. Passmore, W. Gardiner, M. Ouseley, Bigwood, Ellis, Newbound, Tom Lovell. Morning Performance Every Monday at 11.

THEATRE ROYAL, BRIGHTON.—Proprietress, Mrs. NYE. CHART.—EVERY EVENING.—PANTOMIME, DICK WHITTINGTON. Miss Grace Harvey, Mr. Harry Monkhouse.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
GREAT AND UNMISTAKEABLE SUCCESS OF
THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.
NEW AND MAMMOTH HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT
Pronounced by the whole of the leading daily and weekly papers
THE VERY BEST THAT HAS EVER BEEN PRODUCED BY THIS
TWO HOURS AND A HALF OF DELICIOUSLY FUNNY MUSIC and REFINED
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at THREE and EIGHT.
Doors open at 2.30 and at 7.30.
Tickets and Places can be secured at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, One Month in advance. No fees of any description. Children under twelve admitted to all parts of the Hall (Gallery excepted) at half-price.

NORTH LONDON or UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HOSPITAL
A FANCY DRESS BALL
Will take place in the "WHITEHALL ROOMS," HOTEL METROPOLE, on THURSDAY EVENING, the 9th of February next, IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF THIS CHARITY.

Under the distinguished patronage of
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS LOUISE, Marchioness of Lorne.
H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF ALBANY.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS FREDERICA, Baroness von Pawel Rammingen.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS MARY ADELAIDE, Duchess of Teck.
Tickets (including light refreshments during the evening, and supper with wine) Double Tickets, 4*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*; Ladies' Tickets, 1*l.* 6*d.*; and Gentlemen's Tickets, 4*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*
A list of the names of Patronesses, from whom Tickets can be obtained, will be forwarded by the Secretary on application.
Fancy Dress is not obligatory.

A FESTIVAL DINNER IN AID OF THE FUNDS
Will also be held at the HOTEL METROPOLE early in MAY next, of which particulars will be duly announced later on.
Donations and Subscriptions will be thankfully received by Augustus Prevost, Esq., Treasurer, 79, Westbourne Terrace, W.; Messrs. Coutts and Co., 59, Strand, W.C., and by the Secretary at the Hospital.
NEWTON H. NIXON, Secretary.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—Doré's LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with CHRIE LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

JEPHTHA'S VOW. By EDWIN LONG, R.A. THREE NEW PICTURES.—1. JEPHTHA'S RETURN. 2. ON THE MOUNTAINS. 3. THE MARTYR—are NOW ON VIEW with his celebrated ANNO DOMINI ZEUXIS AT CROTONA, &c., at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street, from 10 to 6. Admission 1*s.*

THE SAVOY GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.
PARTING DAY. B. W. LEADER.
SWIMMING CONTEST. W. T. SCHAFER.
MILKING TIME. T. STAPLES.
WINDSOR CASTLE. C. HEFFNER.
WANING OF THE YEAR. ERNEST PARTON.
LITTLETON-ON-THAMES. HENRY FOX.
EXCELSIOR. W. STRUTT.
HAMPTON COURT. G. MONTBARD.
END OF THE HARVEST. G. F. WEATHERBEE.
The largest assortment of Engravings in London in stock.
GEO. REES, 115, Strand, Corner of Savoy Street.

CRUISE to the MEDITERRANEAN and BLACK SEA.—The Steam Yacht VICTORIA, 1,304 Tons Register 1,500 Horse Power (R. D. Lunham, Commander, late of S. S. "Geyser"), will, on the 4th February, be despatched from Gravesend for a Seventy-five Days' Cruise, calling at Lisbon, Malaga, Naples, from Alexandria, Malta, Tunis, Bougie, Algiers, Gibraltar, and Tangier. The "Victoria" is fitted with the Electric Light and all Modern Improvements. About 1st November next it is proposed to make a CRUISE ROUND THE WORLD. For particulars and cards to view the ship, apply to Manager, Steam Yacht Victoria Office, Carlton Chambers, 4, Regent Street, S.W.

TO LITERARY CONTRIBUTORS.—In order to save trouble and disappointment the Editor begs to state that he has already on hand an ample supply of both LONG and SHORT STORIES for a considerable time to come.



WITH THE NINTH (QUEEN'S ROYAL) LANCERS AT YORK

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR, though actually attached to the 10th Hussars, has been serving with the above regiment since November, and our illustrations, which are from sketches by Quartermaster-Sergeant Latham, represent some incidents during his stay at York. In No. 1 we see the Prince riding at the head of his troop. During the winter season the troops in garrison march out once a week, and the sketch shows them leaving the town. The Prince is wearing his Hussar uniform. The next sketch depicts a smoking concert, at one of which the Prince was present, when Lord D. Compton sang "Duck-Foot Sue," and Captain E. P. Johnson and Mr. J. G. Dunn played a capital banjo duet. Next is a boxing match, for the "Diamond Belt and Lilliputian Championship," between two of the boys (Jem Smith and Kilrain) belonging to the regiment, their Lilliputian seconds creating much amusement by the quaint way in which they performed their duties. "Dis-mounted by the Frost," shows an incident which occurred during one of the marches of the season. After being out some time during a frosty day, it was ascertained that on account of the horses not being roughed, and the slippery state of the roads, it was dangerous to proceed, so the order was given to dismount and lead horses. This was done with the Prince at the head of the troop for four or five miles, the lances being carried on the left shoulder, and the swords strapped to the saddle. The sketch of Prince Albert Victor's quarters speaks for itself. The Lancers shown are performing "pack-drill," for some small misdeed. In cavalry regiments this is done in the evening, the men being too busily engaged during the day. In the adjoining sketch, Prince Albert Victor is presiding at a court-martial, and in the next is shown the Sergeants' monthly quadrille party. These entertainments are held every month, and are well attended by the fairer sex, as well as by masculine, military, and civilian friends. Sketches a little further on depict the morning after the dance, when the dancing man does not quite like getting up at 5 A.M. as he only retired at 4 A.M., and an adjacent room, where there is a bar where refreshments can be obtained, and where cards are provided for those who have passed their dancing days. During his stay the Prince was in command of the "B" troop, and, though by rank a lieutenant, did the Captain's duty, acting as Paymaster on occasion. "Reconnaissance and Route Sketching Duty" is a task for which cavalry are particularly fitted, and consists of sketching out a plan of some particular route or road required, showing the gradients, woods, covers, rivers, with strength of current, and if fordable, accommodation for men and horses, if roads are practicable for cavalry, artillery, or infantry, and all other information required by a military commander.



MR. E. ONSLOW FORD
Sculptor



MR. ARTHUR W. BLOMFIELD
Architect



MR. W. B. RICHMOND
Painter

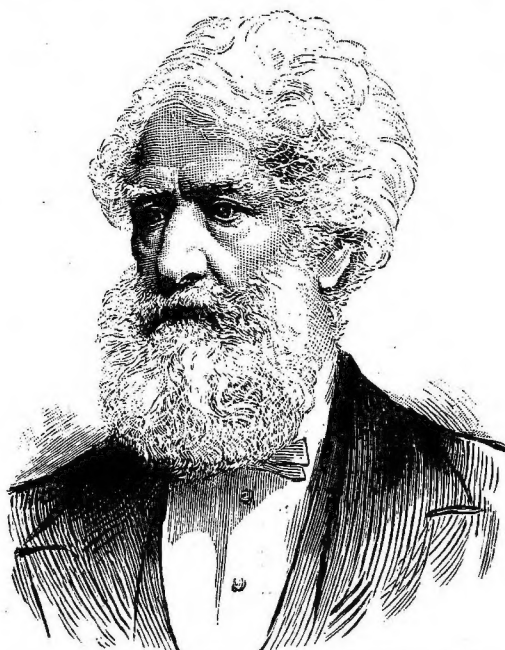
NEW ASSOCIATES OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY

THE NEW A.R.A.'s

ON the 17th inst. the Royal Academy elected as Associates in the place of Messrs. Waterhouse, Stone, and Fildes, Mr. Richmond, the painter; Mr. Onslow Ford, the sculptor; and Mr. Blomfield, the architect.

MR. WILLIAM BLAKE RICHMOND, the son of Mr. George Richmond, the Academician, was born in London on the 29th November, 1843. At the Royal Academy he obtained two silver medals in 1857, and subsequently studied in Italy, working assiduously at sculpture, architecture, fresco, and tempera painting. Previous to this he had exhibited portraits at the Academy; but during his sojourn at Rome his name disappeared from the catalogues. In 1869, however, his rich and impressive "Procession in Honour of Bacchus" at once gave him a position as a painter of imaginative subjects from antique life. In 1872 he exhibited his heroic and beautiful "Lament of Ariadne," as well as a number of portraits. In 1874 (having sent nothing to the Academy during the two previous years) he reappeared with a very large and striking picture, "The Prometheus Bound." After this most of his pictures, including many portraits of celebrated persons, were exhibited at the Grosvenor Gallery, until last year, when he once more showed a portrait at Burlington House. Mr. Richmond was for a short time Slade Professor at Oxford. He received an honorary M.A. degree, and was elected an F.S.A. He has made many artistic pilgrimages in Italy, Greece, and Egypt. Recently he painted Prince Bismarck and other portraits in Germany. —Our portrait is from a photograph by John Moffat, 125, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

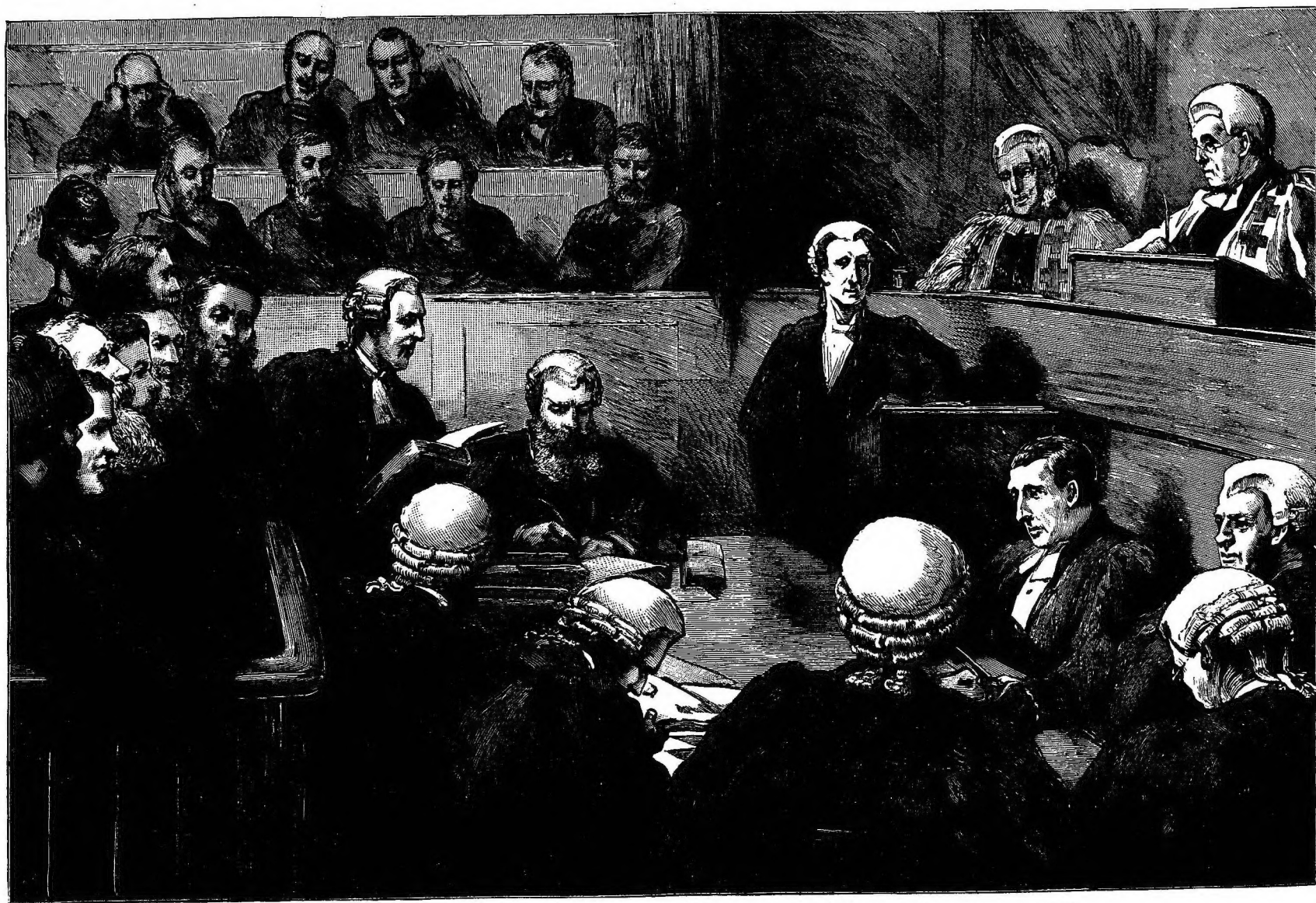
MR. E. ONSLOW FORD was born in London, July 27th 1852, and, as a boy, had a great desire to become an artist



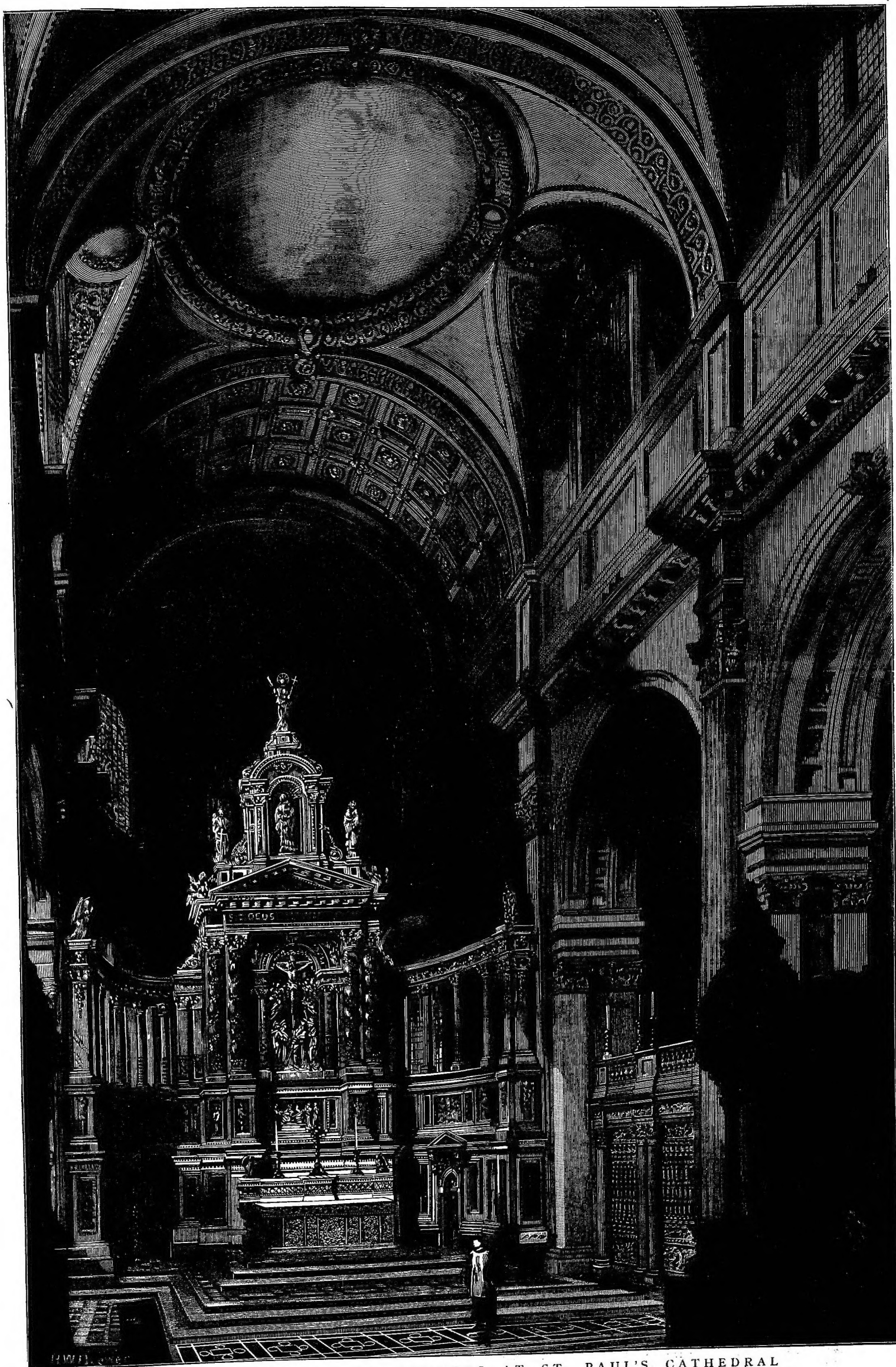
ALDERMAN SIR ROBERT WALTER CARDEN, BART.
Born 1801. Died January 19, 1888

He studied at Antwerp and Munich with the intention of becoming a painter, and, while in Munich, modelled five busts under the direction of Professor Wagnmüller, which was the only practice he had in modelling. On his return to England in 1874 he determined to devote himself to sculpture, and has exhibited every successive year since 1875. His principal work, "Peace," was exhibited last year at the Royal Academy which body had the year before purchased his statuette "Folly." He is at present engaged in executing a statue of General Gordon seated on a camel, which is to be erected by the Royal Engineers at Chatham. "Mr. Ford's election," observes the *Saturday Review*, "so closely succeeding those of Mr. Hamo Thornycroft and Mr. Alfred Gilbert, is a fresh proof of the victory which the new school of sculpture has achieved among us. This, till lately, the most conventional, the most effete, of our national Arts has been rather revolutionised than revived. As a modeller, Mr. Ford is not to-day surpassed in this country." —Our portrait is from a photograph by J. Weston and Son, 20A, Sandgate Road, Folkestone.

MR. A. W. BLOMFIELD is the fourth son of the Rev. Charles James Blomfield, formerly Bishop of London. He was born at Fulham Palace, March 6th, 1829, and was educated at Rugby and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. 1851, M.A. 1855. He is a Chevalier of the Danish Order of the Dannebrog, and an Honorary Member of the Royal Academy of Arts at Copenhagen. He is a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, and one of the Vice-Presidents of the Royal Institute of British Architects. He is Architect to the Bank of England, to the Cathedral Churches of Chester and Salisbury, and the church of St. Mary Redcliffe, Bristol; and Diocesan Architect in the Dioceses of Winchester and Ely. "Mr. Blomfield," says the



THE TRIAL OF THE LEWIS DEER RAIDERS AT EDINBURGH



THE NEW ALTAR AND REREDOS: AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL
FROM A PAINTING BY H. W. BREWER

Pall Mall Gazette, "is a very learned architect, who has fairly earned his success in a very quiet way through a long series of years, and he can point to a number of admirable restorations in justification of his selection. In 1856, the Academy first hung a drawing of his—a representation of the Church of the Annunziata at Genoa; last year his subject was of a very different description—the new Fleet Street branch of the Bank of England."—Our portrait is from a photograph by M. Bowness, Ambleside.

THE POPE'S JUBILEE

ONE of our illustrations represents the Pope returning to the Vatican, after the Jubilee Service in St. Peter's, in the magnificent sedan-chair presented to him by the inhabitants of Naples. He is passing through the Aula Capitolare, being greeted with respectful salutations by the crowds of devotees as he is borne by them. The other engraving depicts a reception of pilgrims by the Pope in the Ducal Hall of the Vatican. Throughout the month there have been constant receptions of pilgrims, who have come from all parts of Europe to offer His Holiness their congratulations, and to bring him their offerings. Leo XIII. is described as having an essentially pleasing manner, and to charm every one with his courtesy, affability, and manifest good-nature. The Pope of late has devoted five or six hours daily to these receptions, and is stated to be deeply gratified by the immense number of Italian pilgrims, and by the munificence of their gifts. Indeed, the total value of the Jubilee presents are estimated at the round sum of 3,000,000*l.*

SIR ROBERT CARDEN

THREE vacancies have been caused during the last two months in the Court of Aldermen. The decease of Sir William M^rArthur was shortly followed by that of Sir John Staples, and on Thursday, the 19th inst., Sir Robert Carden closed his earthly career. He had been dining with his family at his residence in Wimpole Street, and died in his chair without a moment's warning. Sir Robert, who was born in London in 1801, was the youngest son of the late Mr. James Carden, of Bedford Square and Richmond, by his marriage with the eldest daughter of the late Mr. John Walter. He was privately educated, and entered the army as a subaltern in the 32nd Foot. Not long ago he jokingly observed at a City dinner that he entered the army before the present Commander-in-Chief was born. He soon, however, quitted the service, and became a stock and share broker. At the time of his death he was probably the oldest member of the London Stock Exchange. His connection with the Corporation dated from 1849, when he was appointed Alderman of the Ward of Dowgate. In 1850-1 he was elected Sheriff, and was knighted during his term of office. In 1857-8 he served the office of Lord Mayor, and was present in his official capacity at the marriage of the Princess Royal with the present Crown Prince of Germany. He sat in Parliament for Gloucester from 1857 to 1859, and for Barnstaple from 1880 to 1885, when he finally retired. Like his old friend, Lord Shaftesbury, Sir Robert took a lively interest in the welfare of poor children, especially in the work of ragged schools. Many a London charity will miss his kindly and munificent help. Last year he was made a Baronet. Latterly, his health had failed visibly, yet he was present at the Lady Mayoress's Juvenile Ball the week before last, his love for young children being remarkable, and, though very feeble, he occupied himself that evening in writing his name in the dance-programmes of the little guests, and in conducting a mock trial of juvenile offenders who were brought before him by tiny boys in the garb of policemen and "specials." Speaking at the Mansion House Police Court last Saturday, the Lord Mayor said that for forty years Sir Robert had been one of the most devoted and painstaking magistrates, and he was a good kind friend of the poor. He believed that his work among the destitute children of the metropolis in the various institutions, some of which he had founded, would never be forgotten. In 1827 Sir Robert Carden married Pamela Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. W. S. Andrews, of the 19th Foot, and by her, who died in 1874, he leaves a family, the eldest of whom is Colonel (now Sir) Frederick Walter Carden, formerly of the 5th Lancers, who was born in 1833. The present baronet was married in 1870 to Rowena Laura, younger daughter of Mr. Rowland Ronald, and widow of Mr. A. L. Copland.—Our portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, 110, Regent Street, W.

TRIAL OF THE LEWIS DEER RAIDERS

THE High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, was crowded to excess on January 16th, when six crofters belonging to Lochs, and named Donald Macrae, Roderick and Malcolm Mackenzie, John Mathieson, Murdo Mac Donald, and Daniel Mac Mullan, appeared before Lord Chief Justice Clerk Moncrieff and Lords Lee and M^rLaren to answer charges in connection with the recent raid in the Deer Forest of Park. The Solicitor-General, and Messrs. Blair and Rankine, Advocates Depute, prosecuted. The most important witness called was Murdo Macrae, gamekeeper to Mr. Platt, occupier of the shootings. He said there were about six hundred deer in the Forest, which extended over thirty-four thousand acres. At 5 A.M. on December 22nd, he and sixteen watchers, being assembled in the Forest, saw a crowd of about a hundred and twenty persons coming towards them. Fifty of them carried guns, while many had camping materials. The shooting went on for two days. He counted fifteen deer killed and wounded. The crowd paid no attention to Mr. Platt, but went away when the Sheriff came. The trial was continued on the following day, when some witnesses for the defence stated that the prisoners rather discouraged than instigated the deer raid. In his summing up the Lord Justice Clerk said that there would be a dissolution of all the bonds of society if armed men were allowed to assemble, and prevent gamekeepers from doing their duty. It was evident that the raid had been deliberately planned beforehand. The jury, after being absent about twenty-five minutes, returned with a unanimous verdict of "Not Guilty," and the men were dismissed from the bar. It is said that the indictment was badly drawn, as it attempted to treat as criminal what was in point of law a purely civil offence. "Mobbing and rioting" were mixed up with trespass and slaughter of deer. It was not easy to sustain the former charge, when the facts were examined. The alleged rioters were scattered over one hundred and fifty square miles of deer forest, they did not assault or injure any one, and they retired when the Riot Act was read. But although the verdict of the jury was given on technical grounds, it was nevertheless regarded as a crofters' victory. The acquitted men were treated as heroes, their ringleader was carried shoulder-high through the streets of Edinburgh, and they were entertained in their hotel by sympathising friends. Subsequently on landing at Stornoway from the steamer *Clansman* they received a regular ovation. Speeches were delivered, and John Mathieson described in graphic language his own and his comrades' experiences in Edinburgh.—Our engraving is from a sketch by W. G. Story, 11, West Newington Place, Edinburgh.

NEW ALTAR AND REREDOS, ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

FOR many months past the eastern portion of the Choir of St. Paul's Cathedral has been cut off from the rest of the church, and concealed from view by a vast screen of canvas—very tantalising to those who were unacquainted with what was going on upon the other side of this partition.

On the 25th of this month, however, the "Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul," the screen being removed, the magnificent new altar

and reredos, which have been erected from the designs of Mr. G. F. Bodley, A.R.A., and Mr. T. Garner, were revealed to view.

This superb structure is composed entirely of marble, the architectural members and sculpture are of white statuary, the panels filled in with brescia of various tints, and the background of the *bas reliefs* inlaid with rosso. The general composition is divided into a centre, consisting of a pedimented compartment standing on a lofty podium, with its entablature borne up by twisted columns, and enclosing a semi-circular arch, with an *alto relief* representing the Crucifixion. Above the pediment is a large niche containing a statue of the Madonna and Child, and above this again is a second pediment with a pedestal supporting a statue of Our Lord at His Ascension. Flanking the niche containing the Madonna are statues of St. Peter and St. Paul. Uniting the main structure of the reredos with the walls of the Cathedral are curved wings or walls, the lower portions of which are adorned with panels and *bas reliefs*, and the upper portions are formed by open colonnades terminated by double pilasters, crowned by statues representing the Annunciation. Pierced through the solid portions of these walls on either side is a small arched doorway, giving access from the altar space to the apse of the Cathedral. The architectural detail has been very carefully studied so as to assimilate, as far as possible, the general style of the Cathedral, and the leading lines of the composition continue those of the choir walls; so that the various cornices, architraves, plinths, &c., all range with similar features of the main fabric of the church, by which means the reredos is made to assume the character of a structural part of the building rather than that of a mere piece of furniture, and thus the marked classical treatment which Sir Christopher Wren had imparted to his design for the Cathedral is in no way impaired or broken through.

The altar proper stands slightly isolated from the main structure of the reredos, and is backed up by a rather lofty "super-altar" of white marble, with a sculptured frieze and a band of inlaid work. Immediately above this, filling in the upper portion of the podium of the reredos itself, is a *bas relief* of the Entombment of our Lord; and ranging with it on the wings are other reliefs representing the Nativity and the Resurrection.

The floor of the sanctuary is composed entirely of marble, inlaid with patterns worked out in white, red, and green. The side-screens in the arches of the sanctuary, shown in our view, have not yet been erected, and it is possible that their design may be somewhat modified. We trust, however, that the marble architraves and columns, which seem to carry on the general scheme of the reredos, will in no case be omitted, as nothing else would carry out the general harmony of the work.

We should mention, in conclusion, that this beautiful reredos, pavement, &c., have been executed by Messrs. Farmer and Brindley under the immediate superintendence of the architects; and we trust that, before long, some general scheme of decoration may continue the work of completing the interior of St. Paul's, so admirably commenced by the erection of the altar and reredos.

H. W. B.

LION HUNTING IN KATTIAWAR

KATTIAWAR is a state in North-Western India in the Peninsula of Guzerat. The country consists of a succession of ridges of hills covered with forest trees and jungles, and intersected by deep ravines, difficult of access, but furnishing retreats for all species of game. Indeed, the wooded hills abound with lions, leopards, cheetahs, wolves, jackals, wild pig, and deer, and afford capital sport for the hunter. There is one serious drawback, however, the climate being exceedingly unhealthy. Our sketches represent a lion-hunting expedition in the Gir district of Kattiawar. No dogs were employed, but native beaters, who after learning from some herdsmen of the plains that a pair of lions had been seen in the neighbourhood, tracked them, and brought the hunters within range. Lions are by no means so dangerous to hunt as tigers, and when dogs are used there is comparatively little risk, as the latter bring the lion out of cover, and make him stand at bay, giving the hunter time for a deliberate shot.—Our engravings are from sketches by Colonel Jackson.

THE RECEPTION AT THE BRITISH EMBASSY, PARIS

THE first reception given by Lord and Lady Lytton in Paris will long be remembered in Parisian social annals. For nearly a quarter of a century the British Ambassadorial entertainments have been exceedingly dry and official, for Lord Lyons, not being married, and being somewhat a recluse, held no more receptions than his position absolutely necessitated. Lord Lytton, however, is far more given to hospitality, and great expectations had been roused in the minds of the British colony, as well as of social Paris in general, when the news of his appointment was known. Nor were these expectations disappointed, for, on Tuesday week, the genial manner in which Lord and Lady Lytton received their guests, and the brilliant *tout ensemble* of the reception, quite realised the fondest hopes of the most gaily-loving Parisian. The guests had been invited regardless of politics, and haughty Royalists of the Faubourg St. Germain rubbed shoulders with ardent Bonapartists and fiery Radicals without a shudder. The rooms had been gorgeously decorated with magnificent Indian thrones, trophies, and shields, which Lord Lytton had brought back from India as mementoes of his Vice-Royalty. The guests were received in the Red Drawing-Room, where one of our sketches represents the Ambassador greeting M. and Mme. Flourens. We gave a description of the chief Indian adornments last week, but we may mention that especial interest was excited by some figures of Hindoo women arrayed in festival garb. There was a miniature throne in massive silver—a copy of that used by the Maharajah of Mysore—while amongst other noteworthy curios were the saddle in filigree work, with spurs and holsters of silver, which Sultan Abdul Aziz gave to Shere Ali, as well as a model of the guns employed by Shere Ali in the defence of Cabul. On the gun shown in the sketch is inscribed "Gun and carriage made by a native as a sample for the late Ameer Shere Ali, who had a battery constructed on the principle illustrated." There were also flags which had belonged to Yakoub Khan, while the walls of the Dining-Room were decorated with rhinoceros hide shields, coats of mail, and innumerable trophies of strange and wonderfully formed arms.

THE YEOMEN WARDERS OF THE TOWER

See page 98.

"THE MYSTERY OF MIRBRIDGE"

A NEW STORY by James Payn, illustrated by George Du Maurier, is continued on page 93.

CHRISTMAS AT GUY'S HOSPITAL

"CHRISTMAS," says our artist, Mr. Herbert Johnson, "is not without its cheering, brightening influence even within the walls of a Hospital. Recently I had the pleasure of seeing how Christmas-tide is passed at 'Guy's.' On the 24th there are great preparations, lady-pupils, nurses, and patients are busily making garlands of evergreens, paper flowers, and mimic snow scenes of medicated cotton wool—while surgeons and students are nailing up festoons and Chinese lanterns. The old chapel is a pleasant sight on Christmas morning, with its decorations and its congregation of sisters and nurses in their dainty caps and fresh faces, with some of the patients in the aisles. Visitors are numerous at this season. In one case I noticed the bread-winner of a family lying with a broken leg, his

wife and all his little ones gathered at his bed-side. As evening closes in, hundreds of Chinese lanterns are lit. In one of the sketches, a sister is lighting them with a taper, while a nurse holds a box of candles to replenish those that are consumed. As I left on Christmas night, a sufferer from a street accident was borne in on a stretcher; as he was carried up the entrance-steps, a policeman turned his 'bull's-eye' on his face, remarking that he was still unconscious.

"On 'Boxing' Night there emerges from one of the dressers' rooms a motley procession of surgeons, dressers, and students, who have donned the garb and flesh-tints of Ethiopian serenaders. With banjos, tambourines, &c., they visit the various wards, pausing to give an entertainment in those wards that contain no serious cases, or where their music would not be detrimental to the patients. In the hall of one of the wards a 'nigger' sprang upon a table and did a vigorous dance, to the manifest delight of the audience, young and old, who, in cots, wheel-chairs, and beds, were there assembled. Another of the troupe gave recitations; and then came the great event of the evening—the drawing of prizes from the Christmas-tree; that in quaint old Dorcas Ward being particularly interesting from the large number of bright-eyed children who sat round, many of them carried by their nurses from neighbouring wards. One little lady was specially fortunate in having secured two dolls—a lady and a sailor—from the tree, and she was still hoping that her next prize might be a baby-doll.

"I left deeply impressed by the pride and emulation shown by the sisters in the decoration of their wards, and the pains and care taken by the whole staff of the Hospital to brighten the weary hours of the inmates."



POLITICAL ITEMS.—Mr. Goschen, addressing a Unionist meeting at Dover, replied very spiritedly and effectively, but with perfect good temper, to the personal charges brought against him by Mr. Gladstone at Dover. He pronounced to be altogether illusory Mr. Parnell's belief that the Government and the Unionists are going to split upon questions of English legislation. Mr. Goschen has been in a good many Cabinets, and he declared emphatically that in his opinion there never was a more unanimous Cabinet than the present one, and that the report manufactured by the Separatists of disagreement between its members and Lord Hartington and the Liberal Unionists on the subject of the Local Government Bill was "absolutely false."—The Home Secretary has been delivering addresses to his East Birmingham constituents. He described several useful Bills which the Government intended to introduce, and, referring to Mr. Gladstone's intimation at Dover that next Session would be worse than the last, he said that he and his colleagues would not shrink from proposing any measures needed to prevent the time of Parliament from being wasted.—In one of several strongly anti-Gladstonian letters to correspondents, Mr. Bright regrets "the increasingly bitter spirit manifested by the followers of Mr. Gladstone," whom he describes as "having swallowed doctrines which up to two years ago they condemned and abhorred," and "in their attempts to break up a Parliament have hitherto only succeeded in breaking up a great political party."—Lord Herschell at Edinburgh, replying to the charge of inconsistency brought against Mr. Gladstone on the Home Rule question, cited as analogous Sir Robert Peel's conduct in passing both the Emancipation and the Repeal of the Corn Laws, ignoring the fact that both measures had been long supported—not opposed, as in the case of Home Rule—by the Liberal party, to whom their success was due.—Mr. Shaw Lefevre at Bradford, protesting against the treatment of Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, went the extreme length of denouncing the Judge who presided at his trial, charging him with subservience to the Crown lawyers, and with grossly misconducting himself, both in the admission and refusal of evidence.—On Wednesday Lord Northbrook spoke at Worcester on the Unionist side, while the Irish policy of the Government was arraigned by Lord Kimberley at Dereham, and by Sir George Trevelyan at Pembroke. At Acton Lord George Hamilton explained that Lord Charles Beresford's resignation did not arise from any disagreement at the Admiralty respecting the building of ships.—The London Chamber of Commerce was favoured with an address from Lord Brassey, who gave an interesting account, based on his own recent personal observation, of what had been done, is being done, and, he thought, ought to be done, for the defence of our coaling stations, and of our colonies and foreign dependencies generally.

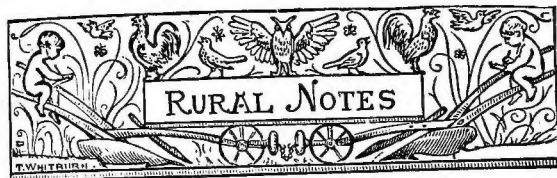
IRELAND.—The sincerity, or insincerity, of the Irish Home Rulers, in asserting that what they wish for is not a complete Separation of Ireland from Great Britain, but a system of self-government under the "personal" rule of the same Sovereign, has just received a striking illustration. The intended Dublin banquet to Lord Ripon and Mr. John Morley is to be abandoned, because, were it given, its promoters would be on the horns of a significant dilemma. If the health of the Queen was omitted from the toasts, the two guests who have been, and hope to be again, Her Majesty's servants would be placed in the awkward predicament of appearing to connive at a course flagrantly disloyal. On the other hand, were it proposed, the promoters of the banquet are aware that it would be received with hisses and groans by the Irishmen present, who, according to Mr. Gladstone, are the true friends of the Union, and neither could this proceeding, it is assumed, be entirely satisfactory to the two ex-Cabinet Ministers.—The release of Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., was followed by jubilant demonstrations in several Irish towns. On being asked what his future plans were, his reply that he had not had time to think of the subject must have rather disappointed his interrogator, who based the inquiry on Mr. O'Brien's expressed determination to begin precisely where he left off before his imprisonment. Possibly, in spite of the luxury of the serge suit, Mr. O'Brien has no desire to revisit Tullamore Gaol at present.—In the case of Mr. W. J. Lane, M.P., who has been transferred to that now classical prison, Tullamore Gaol, a compromise on the great clothes question has been assented to by the authorities, probably in consideration of the recent state of the thermometer. He has had to don prison garb, but he is allowed to wear his own overcoat.—Mr. J. R. Cox, M.P. for East Clare, has been arrested in London under the Crimes Act just when he was about to enter an hotel at Charing Cross. He offered no objection to the proceeding, and said that he had intended to return to Dublin in order to be arrested, although before leaving Ireland he and his friends were boasting of the skill with which he had evaded the police. He was taken in custody to Dublin, and thence to Ennis, where he was remanded by the magistrates, bail being refused.—Lord Massarene has turned the tables on some perfectly solvent tenants who adopted the Plan of Campaign. He is obtaining judicial orders for the attachment of shares in Steam Packet Companies belonging to the defaulters.

OUR OBITUARY records the death of the Baroness Sackville, of Knole, Kent; in his fifty-ninth year, of Sir Robert G. Buxton, who was High Sheriff of Norfolk in 1875, and Conservative member for the southern division of the county 1877-85; in his seventy-seventh year, of Mr. William H. P. Carew, Conservative M.P. for East Cornwall 1845-52; in his eighty-first year, of Mr. Howel

Gwyn, for fifteen years Conservative M.P. for Brecon; in his seventy-ninth year, of Mr. George R. Waterhouse, late keeper of the Department of Geology in the British Museum; of Mr. Hector McLean, of New College, Oxford, who rowed for two years in the University Boat Race, and who was elected Captain of the Club for the present term, the illness which preceded his decease rendering the election, last week, of another Captain; and, in his eighty-seventh year, of Sir Robert Walter Carden, senior member of the Court of Aldermen, whose portrait and memoir appear on page 80.

AN ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE is to be tried on the Metropolitan Railway.

LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, and 2,000 deaths were registered, against 1,940 during the previous seven days, a rise of 60, being 36 above the average, and at the rate of 24.4 per 1,000. There were 14 from measles (a fall of 11), 42 from scarlet fever (a rise of 17, and 3 above the average), 22 from diphtheria (an increase of 6), 138 from whooping-cough (a decline of 14), 26 from enteric fever (an increase of 4), 1 from an ill-defined form of fever, 15 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a rise of 4), and not one from small-pox, typhus, or cholera. There were 1,729 scarlet fever patients in the Metropolitan Asylums Hospitals at the end of last week, besides 108 in the London Fever Hospital. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 591 (an increase of 12), and were 29 above the average. Different forms of violence caused 78 deaths: 64 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 16 from fractures and contusions, 14 from burns and scalds, 8 from drowning, 2 from poison, and 17 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Ten cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,688 births registered, against 2,556 the previous week, being 184 below the average.



THE NEW MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE which has been determined upon will probably involve the simultaneous creation of a Ministry of Commerce, for which measure nobody in official circles is as yet quite prepared. Consequently, the agriculturists may have to wait yet another Session before they are gratified with a department of their own. When formed, it is rumoured that it will consist of a Secretary of State and an Under-Secretary, removable on party exigencies, an Under-Secretary irremovable, and a Council of five sub-departments, statistical, technical, or rather educational, forestry, intelligence, and veterinary. That Mr. Chaplin will be offered the Secretaryship seems to be generally agreed, and names are even mentioned for some of the other departments. The vote for dairy education may not improbably precede the creation of the new Minister who is to ask for it. The vote would therefore be taken as a sort of earnest of good works yet to come. Local taxation questions will be extensively involved in the new Local Government Bill, and the greater powers to be given to local bodies are not regarded with much favour by the economists of the Conservative party.

FIFTY YEARS OF IRISH AGRICULTURE. — A comparison between Irish Agriculture now and fifty years ago is not encouraging. Wheat has declined in price from 12s. 3d. per cwt. to 6s. 6d., oats from 6s. 3d. per cwt. to 5s. 3d. per cwt., barley from 7s. 9d. for best to 7s. 3d. for best, and from 6s. for ordinary to 5s. 3d. for ordinary sorts. Butter has advanced from 8s. per cwt. to 100s. per cwt., or 15 per cent., and mutton from a range of from 37s. 4d. to 56s. to a range of from 46s. 8d. to 70s. Beef has remained stationary, or rather, after a prosperous period from 1865 to 1880, has reverted to original low prices. Pork, which was a source of profit from about 1855 to 1885, a good thirty years, is now a doubtfully paying investment at a market price of 2l. per cwt., about the same as was quoted in 1840. Wool has fallen 30 per cent. in the fifty years, and the fall amounted in 1885 to 40 per cent. Since then there has been 10 per cent. recovery, but beyond this improvement, which occurred in 1886, the past year has been unable to make any advance.

ENGLISH TOBACCO GROWING is slowly but steadily increasing in importance, and the attention of the Legislature will, we believe, be shortly directed to a measure for amicably settling the terms of home cultivation. The Inland Revenue and the Customs are far from taking up an irreconcilable attitude, and in fact the forcible destruction of farmers' crops would be a measure from which a strong Government might shrink. Last week an influential meeting of English tobacco-growers was held at the Salisbury Hotel, and a regular Association of English Tobacco Growers has been formed for the defence of their interests and for the general advancement of the growth of tobacco by British farmers. Lord Harris has been appointed President of the Association, and he has able coadjutors in Lord Walsingham, Sir Edward Birkbeck, M.P., Sir Spencer Marion Wilson, Mr. J. E. H. Balfour, of Sidmouth Manor, Mr. H. Kains Jackson, and several others who form the Council. The Secretary *pro tem.* is Mr. Algernon Clarke, the Salisbury Hotel, Salisbury Square, E.C.; and the Association are prepared, on inquiry so addressed, to give intending tobacco-growers such advice and information as they may require in inaugurating their attempts.

"WHEN WILD IN WOODS THE NOBLE SAVAGE RAN," it was his wont to live on raw fruits and vegetables, and, later, on raw meat. But soon after emerging from barbarism he became enamoured of cooked food, and now the oyster is almost the only "animal" which we eat raw. A certain school of agriculturists have been inclined to take the like view of live-stock, and to maintain that as animals become more domesticated and their breeding more artificial, they should be treated to cooked, pulped, and soaked food. Against this view, which is not lacking in plausibility, our esteemed contemporary the *Field* has now set its weighty judgment, that is, if a leaded article, unsigned, implies editorial opinion. The objections are briefly these:—(1) That cooking is costly, and therefore reduces capital which could be spent on the farm in less uncertain improvements. (2) That cooked food rapidly ferments, and unless consumed within a given time becomes so rancid and unpalatable that the stock will not eat it. (3) That food possessing excessive solubility relieves the digestive organs of a portion of their proper work, so that they gradually become weak for want of full exercise. (4) That it is very likely to interfere with the process of ruminating, though on this point the evidence as yet obtained is only indirect. (5) And lastly, it is suggested that cooked food checks the healthy action of the liver, and when given to cows is a fertile cause of abortion. The question is far too wide a one to be argued in these columns, but we imagine that the advocates of artificially prepared food will not be content to sit still, and that the case for the other side will ere long be stated with sufficient clearness for us to form some fair opinion as to which party has the best of the debate.

"ON THE BOSOM OF NATURE, WHERE SAFETY IS." — The words are those of Sir Frederick Leighton, and his subject was that of the profession of which he is the worthy and distinguished head. But the remark has meaning far beyond the limits of Fine Art, and it may even be applied without error to the simplest events of the farmyard. In an age of artificial incubation, and of a hundred

devices for supplementing the work of Nature, it is refreshing to find the veteran naturalist W. B. Tegetmeier bold enough to declare that "the greatest success in hatching amongst domestic fowls is achieved when a hen strays away from what the owner considers a comfortable, well-ordered hen-house, and, as it is termed, 'steals a nest' beneath a hedge, in a copse, under the faggot on which a stack is reared, or some other hidden and quiet place. She there lays her full complement of eggs—usually more than the owner would have placed under her had he 'sat' her artificially; she sits her full period; and it generally happens that after being missed, except at feeding-time, for rather more than three weeks, she emerges from her concealment with an excellent lot of chickens, each egg having produced a chick." Yet, as we know, the nest is placed on the ground, which is always more or less damp and cold; the eggs are exposed to the changes of weather, being wetted by every shower, and cooled by the frosty air of the cold nights from which an English spring is never exempt. Yet, in the end, each egg produces a chick, stronger, hardier, more vigorous than those hatched in the most elaborate hen-house from eggs carefully gathered every day, and kept at an even temperature in a box of bran.

ON WEDNESDAY NEXT, a luncheon will be given at the Royal Hotel, Leicester, when, for the first time, one of the dishes will be from a twenty-months' old steer that has been fed on ensilage; the cost of feeding and the live and dead weight of the animal will be given.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Small forest trees grown in pots have been for ages a favourite ornament in Chinese houses, but it is only recently that success has attended efforts to grow dwarf maple trees in English conservatories. The varieties now introduced from Japan are generally doing well, and show a charming range of tones and colours in their foliage. The principal seem to be *Acer negundo variegata*, which is silvery, *Acer sanguineum*, which has a ruddy, and *Acer roseum*, which has a pinkish tinge. *Acer atropurpureum* may also be mentioned.—One of the consequences of the recent Act is that margarine may now be seen frankly printed and placarded at most grocers in the poorer parts of our great towns. The usual price is eightpence or eightpence halfpenny per pound.—A large show of fat and breeding stock, held in Paris under the management of the Minister of Agriculture, has just opened, and will remain open till the 8th of February inclusive. The display of all kinds of stock is very large.—We regret to note the death of Mr. Philip Dauncey, a well-known agriculturist and breeder of Jerseys, and one of the oldest personal friends of the late Earl of Beaconsfield.—Mr. William Bull, of King's Road Chelsea, whose orchid exhibitions are annually so attractive, has just purchased from the Leatherhead collection the rare *Cypripedium saundersianum* for 300l. This very plant was bought by its recent owner in the autumn of 1883 for fifty guineas, thus showing that some things can be grown to better advantage than wheat or shorthorns.

PEERAGES, DIRECTORIES, AND BOOKS OF REFERENCE.—The opening of the New Year brings with it a crowd of books of reference, reminding us forcibly of the manifold activities and interests of our complex civilisation. Here is "Burke's Peerage and Baronetage" (Harrison and Sons), of which this is the fiftieth edition. The venerable Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King of Arms, is still responsible for the editing of this enormous volume, and in this issue his task was heavier than usual, owing to the numerous Jubilee honours. Twenty-six Peers and exactly the same number of Baronets died last year. The Orders of Knighthood and the Distinguished Service Order have been enlarged, and the Knightage is thus greatly improved. Burke is by far the best Peerage for tracing genealogies. Here is to be found the lineage of our old noble houses, and the newest peers are not shamed by nameless ancestors. For example, we note that Baron Hindlip comes of the ancient family of Alsopp, who trace their descent from Gamelius de Alsopp, *temp.* Henry I. Lord Burton, on the other hand, traces his lineage no further back than "William Bass, born 1717, who purchased a house and land at Burton, where he built a brewery." Burke, in short, is unsurpassable for the completeness of its genealogies, and it is scarcely less useful as an historical volume than as an ordinary work of reference.—"Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage" (Dean and Son), appears this year as the 175th edition. It runs a close race with Burke, each being invaluable in its way. Debrett pays less attention to genealogies, but is fuller in its details of living Peers and their relationships. All the 420 titles and companionships bestowed by the Queen last year as Jubilee honours are duly recorded in this volume, and the creation of a new Order of Knighthood has added somewhat to the already bulky dimensions of Debrett. Debrett contains a multitude of particulars concerning the remotest connections of all orders of titled persons. It is a volume which is surprising in its comprehensiveness and completeness, and it is quite indispensable for all those who have any traffic or concern with the bearers of titles.—Among the smaller books of reference few are more useful than the little book which, under the title of "Who's Who in 1888," makes, this year, its fortieth annual appearance (A. H. Bailly and Co., 15, Nicholas Lane, E.C.). It contains corrections down to Dec. 20 of last year, and has information which is not to be found in the large Peerages, such as lists of the Generals and Q.C.'s. The information is trustworthy and compactly arranged.—"Webster's Royal Red Book" (A. Webster and Co., 60, Piccadilly) is so well known that any description or praise of it seems superfluous. Here is found a complete "Court Guide" to the addresses of everybody who is anybody at all, together with other useful miscellaneous information, such as lists of clubs, banks, Government officials, and so on. Among small Directories there is none better.—"Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage" (Whittaker and Co.), proclaims itself as "the cheapest and best book of reference," and those who are in the habit of using it will scarcely question the claim. The arrangement is most compact, while the information is thorough. The engravings of the Order of the Garter, the Order of the Thistle, and other distinctions give an individuality to the volume.—"The Liberal Year-Book" (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.), enters now the second year of its existence, and is a good deal improved. As a handbook to the political events of the year, there is no more useful book than this. There are no events about which persons are often less precisely informed than those in the immediate past, so "The Liberal Year-Book" is a useful and compendious aid to the memory.—"The Year's Art" (J. S. Virtue and Co.) is one of those books of reference which "fulfills a long-felt want." Though it has been issued only for a few years, it has made itself indispensable. The number this year is considerably enlarged, and is improved by the addition of a number of portraits of well-known artists.—The *Era Almanack* for 1888 (Edward Ledger, 49, Wellington Street, W.C.) presents its usual budget of information and entertainment for lovers of the dramatic art. A number of actors and actresses record their most striking professional experiences in facsimile communications, and there are articles by Messrs. Sims, Merritt, Pinero, H. A. Jones, and others. There is a list of new pieces produced during 1887, and the obituary for the year. The latter contains few names of theatrical note, save those of Mrs. Wilson Barrett, Mr. David Fisher, Miss Kate Munroe, Miss Nelly Power, and "Dykynkyn," the pantomime mask-maker. Mr. Chippendale's death did not occur till after the Almanack was published. In the calendar no less than seventy of the anniversaries refer to the burning of theatres, of which the most disastrous last year were those at the Opéra Comique, Paris, and at Exeter.



A CURIOUS RELIC OF NAPOLEON I. has been bought in Venice by Prince Napoleon. It is a portrait of the great Emperor worked in his own hair, and was given by him to a noble Venetian lady in 1809.

THE BALTIC CANAL to the North Sea is to be begun in real earnest next spring. The works will extend over a length of 3½ miles, and seven big cantonments will be arranged along the line to house 4,000 workmen.

ANOTHER VESTIGE of the William Tell Legend is vanishing. The castle of the Austrian tyrant, Gessler, at Küssnacht, on the Lake of Lucerne, has been turned into stables. According to tradition, the Swiss hero slew Gessler close by, in the Hollow Way at Küssnacht.

DR. SCHLIEHMANN is going to Egypt for three months' research. His last work in Greece has been the discovery, in the Isle of Cerigo, of one of the oldest temples of Aphrodite, and he now intends to try his luck in Egyptian archaeology. Professor Virchow accompanies Dr. Schliemann.

AN ELECTRIC BIRCH has been invented by an ingenious French schoolmaster. Whilst the punishment inflicted is just as severe as by the old style, this scientific flagellation leaves no mark on the skin, and the force of the blows can be perfectly regulated, so as not to depend on the master's temper.

AT A GENERAL MEETING of the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours, held on Wednesday evening, Messrs. Alfred East, R.I.; J. R. Weguelin; Frank Dadd, R.I.; R. W. Allan, R.W.S.; G. F. Wetherbee, R.I.; Adrian Stokes; Alexander Harrison; and S. Melton Fisher were elected members.

THE PROPOSED AUSTRALIAN ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION will receive no help from the British Government, as the Treasury has refused to grant the 5,000l. appealed for to match the corresponding grant promised by the Victorian Government. The home authorities consider that, from a scientific point of view, an expedition planned on so small a scale could only be a pioneer for other and more costly attempts, and thus could do little work of itself; while the commercial interests involved are insufficient to warrant the grant.

THE FINAL FUNERAL OBSEQUIES OF THE LATE MAHARAJAH SCINDIA have just been solemnised, eighteen months after his death. The Maharajah's body having been burned, the ashes were formally consigned to the Ganges at Allahabad, amidst elaborate religious ceremonies, and a salute of twenty-one guns from the fort. The priests who officiated were rewarded by gifts of a white horse with rich trappings, and an elephant wearing a silver necklace worth 10,000 rupees.

THE COLD IN ITALY is unusually intense this year. Naples has not known such a bitter winter for many a season, hard frost has continued for weeks, and dishes of thick ice might be put on the breakfast table every morning. Vesuvius has been completely shrouded in snow many feet thick. Further north, in Parma, the cold has so paralysed business that one daily newspaper, the *Presente*, coolly gives notice—"In consequence of the severe cold, this journal will not appear to-morrow. If important despatches arrive from Africa we will publish a special bulletin."

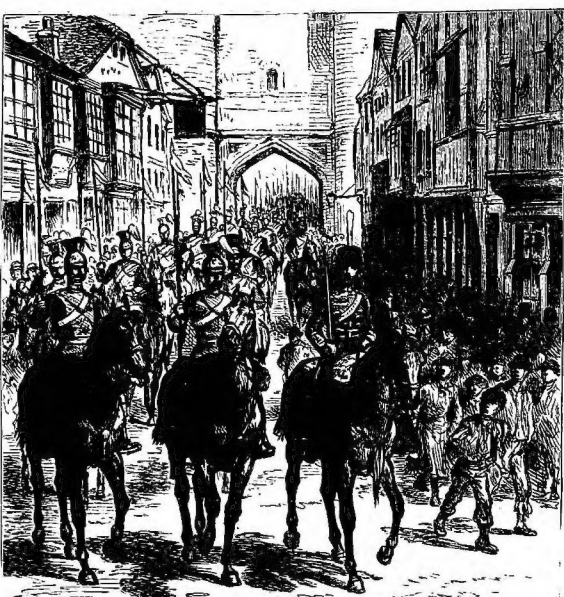
THE OLD-FASHIONED APPEARANCE OF A PORTRAIT several years after date often sorely afflicts the vanity of the fair original. A New York beauty, however, has found a way out of the difficulty. She was painted by an eminent artist some years since, and contracted with him to come to her house at certain intervals and redress the portrait's hair according to the latest fashion. When the portrait was taken the lady wore her hair plain, and in a Langtry knot at the back, but now the picture represents her with curly hair in front, and the tresses dressed high at the back. So the likeness seems only just finished.

THE TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE MOON which takes place to-night (Saturday) arouses great hopes among astronomers. Concerted observations have been undertaken to determine the moon's size and distance from the earth, by calculations founded upon the stars over which our satellite passes during the eclipse. Dr. Döllén has drawn up a catalogue of 300 stars which will be thus occulted, and although most of these cannot be seen in England, a fair number will be visible if the weather is clear. The Russian astronomer, Dr. Struve, has prepared the necessary calculations for 120 observatories, which will compare the results. From England the first contact with the shadow of the earth will be seen at 9.30 P.M., and the middle of the eclipse at 11.20 P.M.

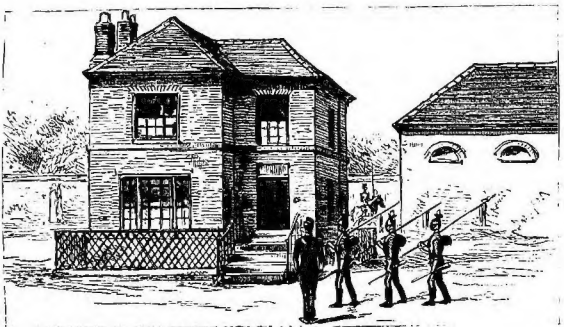
THE LONGEVITY OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR is firmly believed by superstitious Bavarian peasants to be the result of a mysterious philtre—so the *Paris Temps* tells us. By some strange means, they say, Emperor William has learnt the secret of a supernatural elixir, which prolongs life and intellect to unusual extent, though it cannot give immortality. Some hint of the philtre having leaked out, other sovereigns are vainly imploring the Emperor for a few drops of his precious drink. The Czar is specially anxious for the secret, but the German ruler is inflexible, and hence the present bad feeling between Germany and Russia. He has given a sip to Prince Bismarck and Count Moltke, his trusted counsellors, yet he fears to let his son taste the wonderful elixir lest the Prince should force him to abdicate.

THE "MEMOIRS OF GARIBALDI" have just been published in Florence, and will subsequently appear in French, English, and German. They form a curious fragment of historical autobiography, and have been left intact by the editors, who have not attempted to polish the text, or even correct errors of date, &c. Garibaldi kept a rough journal for many years, writing it up in his leisure moments, and thus his hasty notes are characteristic and original, giving a vivid picture of stirring events. The "Memoirs" are divided into five parts, beginning with Garibaldi's early seafaring life, and his romantic love-affair with Anita, and closing with the description of the Italian Patriot's share in the Franco-Prussian War.

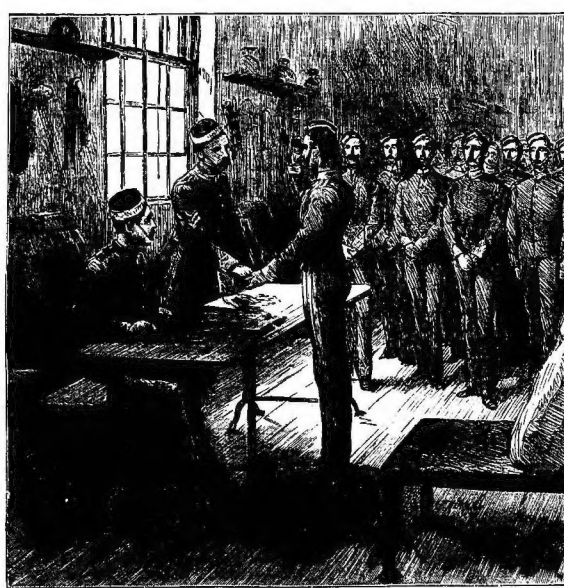
THE YELLOW RIVER, which has lately caused such terrible floods and loss of life in China, derives its name from the fine yellow sands gathered when passing through the Alashan district in Mongolia. The winter sands blowing from the Alashan sand-mountains convey vast quantities of minute yellow dust, which is so fine as to flow through a man's fingers like water. This dust is the chief constituent of the soil of this region, and seems to have been originally deposited at the bottom of an ancient sea, after being carried there from Kokonor and the Tibetan mountains. Its remarkable fineness enables it to travel so far as to assist in making one of the largest deltas in the world. Usually when the river brings its Mongolian silt 1,200 or 1,500 miles to the plains of Northern Kiangsu it enriches and fertilises the soil, but in the present case, as the *North China Herald* points out, "it is mixed with coarse sand and gravel, and has overwhelmed thousands of small properties where millet, rice, and vegetables have grown for centuries. By toiling day and night the Chinese hope to drain off the Yellow River to its original limits in three months, and it is generally agreed that a fresh outlet to the sea must be found for the waters."



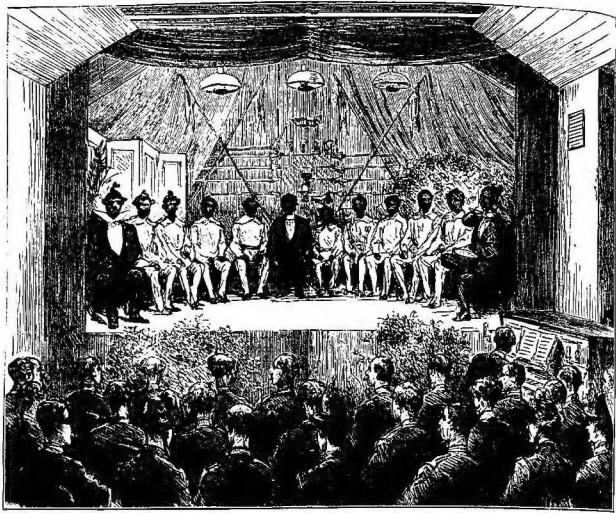
A MARCH-OUT OF THE REGIMENT: PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR (IN THE UNIFORM OF THE TENTH HUSSARS) AT THE HEAD OF HIS TROOP



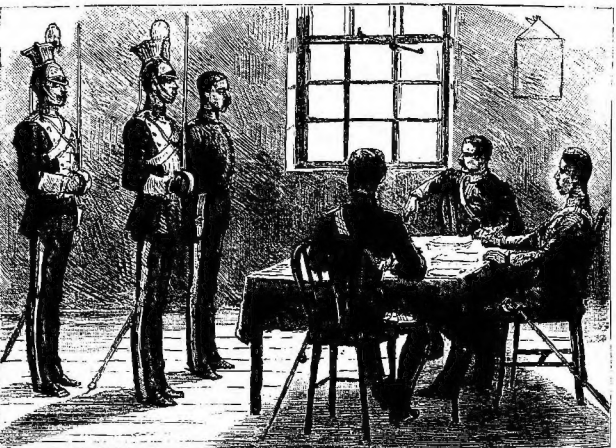
PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR'S QUARTERS



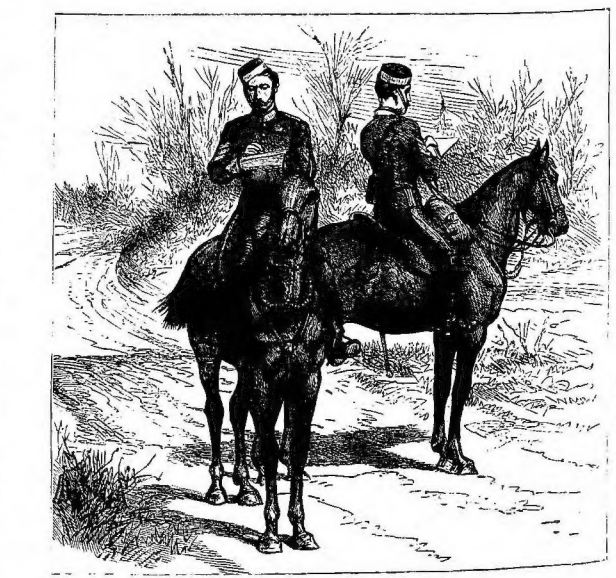
PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR PAYING HIS MEN AS CAPTAIN OF THE "B" TROOP



A REGIMENTAL SMOKING CONCERT



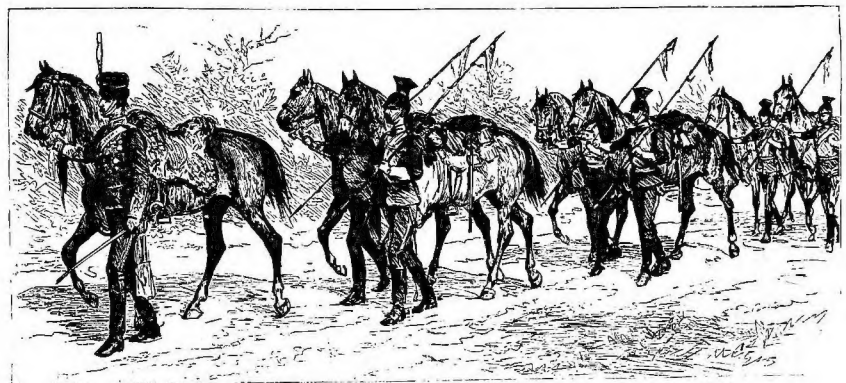
PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR ON COURT MARTIAL DUTY



RECONNAISSANCE AND ROUTE-SKETCHING DUTY



THE LILLIPUTIAN PUGILISTS AT THE SMOKING CONCERT



DISMOUNTED BY THE FROST DURING A MARCH-OUT: PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR AT THE HEAD OF HIS TROOP



SERGEANTS' MONTHLY QUADRILLE PARTY



AMUSEMENTS AT THE SERGEANTS' MONTHLY QUADRILLE PARTY FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT DANCE



AFTER THE DANCE: OBJECTIONS TO RISING AT 5 A.M. AFTER TURNING IN AT 4 A.M.

WITH THE NINTH (QUEEN'S ROYAL) LANCERS AT YORK
H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR IS NOW ATTACHED TO THIS REGIMENT



THERE is no noteworthy change in the European situation which, however, is being briskly discussed by the journals of Germany, Austria, and Russia. It is generally admitted that, for the present, peace will be maintained, but that in the not very distant future war will break out, and the long-expected campaign be fought between Russia and Austria. Why Austria and Russia should go to war is at first sight not very clear; and the reason is only to be found in Russia's jealousy of Austria's influence in the East, and in Austria's manifest disinclination to allow the Russian schemes of "protection" (the nineteenth century synonym for annexation) to be carried out unopposed. Prince Bismarck has expressed his opinion that peace will be preserved for at least the present year, though he qualified this statement by adding, "But then I was of the same opinion in 1870, and war came upon us all the same." In fact, the tension now existing between Austria and Russia is so strained, that any untoward event may speedily precipitate a catastrophe. The latest grievance which is urged by the Muscovite press against Austria is the continued occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, and these Russian strictures have excited still further annoyance in Vienna, where it is declared that if the Russian Government attempts to connect this matter with the Bulgarian question "the maintenance of peace might become seriously jeopardised." Nor have the hopes of peace been heightened by the announcement that the second Caucasian Army Corps, consisting of 50,000 men and 172 guns, has been ordered to the Austro-Roumanian frontier. Just at present, however, the Russian movement of troops has been suspended owing to the snow and the wintry weather. As had been expected, the Russian Government have claimed those participants in the Bourgas affair who were Russian subjects, and has instructed Montenegro to claim the remainder, who were Montenegrins, so that as the captain of the vessel is a Greek, it is highly probable that no one at all will be punished, and that the Porte will hand over such prisoners as have been made as requested. In Bulgaria itself Prince Ferdinand and his mother, Princess Clémentine, are making a tour through Eastern Roumelia. On Tuesday they reached Philippopolis, where they were warmly welcomed by an enormous crowd, and cheered enthusiastically as they passed through the streets to the house of Dr. Tchoumakoff, where they took up their quarters. In the evening the Prince gave a grand banquet to the officers. There appears to have been a somewhat serious fray in that town last week between certain sympathisers with Prince Alexander and some partisans of Prince Ferdinand, who seemingly is not so popular with the whole of the townspeople as the official reports would fain make out.

In FRANCE, M. de Lesseps has once again come to the fore. M. Tirard has been still more emphatic than M. Rouvier in declining to bring forward a Bill sanctioning a lottery-loan in aid of the funds necessary to complete the Panama Canal. M. de Lesseps does not take his rebuff quietly, and has issued a circular to the shareholders, declaring that he is prepared to appeal directly to the public "with a class of bonds giving every guarantee to the subscribers." Moreover, he is going to lay before a general meeting, together with the technical programme settled for the opening of the Canal in 1890, "the ways and means by which we will succeed." Meanwhile, in order that he may not appear to acquiesce in the allegations which have been made against the Canal by its enemies, he wishes that a public debate should be raised in Parliament on the subject, so that "the real position of the undertaking shall be fully set forth." He quotes the opinion of M. Rousseau, the engineer expert who was sent to Panama by M. de Freycinet to report upon the Canal, that the Panama Company, by the humanitarian character of the work it prosecutes, is entitled to the goodwill of the Government. M. Rousseau, indeed, said more than this, as he declared that the abandonment of the scheme would be a real disaster, not only to the shareholders (who have already invested 16,000,000*l.*), but for French influence in all parts of America, as the work would be immediately taken up by a foreign company, who would thus reap the benefit of the enormous sacrifices which had already been made. M. Rousseau, however, when he entered into the practical portion of his report, significantly suggested that the Panama Company should be invited to state whether the realisation of their programme did not raise difficulties almost insurmountable from a technical point of view, and whether the scheme could not be so modified and simplified that the completion of the work could be facilitated. There is little doubt that M. de Lesseps will eventually get the money; but M. Tirard is doubtless in the right in declining to give a Government guarantee of the feasibility of a scheme which the Ministerial introduction of a lottery loan would virtually imply.

There is little French political news this week. M. Hervé presiding at a Royalist banquet at Bordeaux, has declared that the dismissal of M. Grévy was the deathblow to the Republican Constitution, that President Carnot is anxious to resign, and that only a national Monarchy can save France—a sentiment responded to by his hearers with a shout of "Vive le Roi!" That Queen of Parisian Anarchists, Louise Michel, has also come to the front this week. She was giving a lecture at Havre, when a man who had been interrupting her during the evening mounted the platform, and fired two shots at her with a revolver. Although slightly wounded, she cried out she was not hurt, and endeavoured to save her assailant from being lynched, but not before he had been severely injured. The man, whose name was Lucas, proved to be a honest, hard-working, respectable man, though somewhat given to drink. Louise Michel has excited general sympathy by her evident bravery and her subsequent wish to secure Lucas's pardon. Paris has been suffering from an unusual share of frost and fog this winter, but is particularly gay just now. There was a reception at the Academy last week of M. Gréard, who has succeeded to the chair of the Comte de Falloux. The reply to M. Gréard's eulogy of his predecessor was by the Duc de Broglie, who took the opportunity to hit out at M. Gréard, who is Vice-Rector of the University of Paris, and an earnest advocate of secular education. The Duc told him that by instructing his school-teachers to ignore in their teaching the doctrines of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and to take their stand exclusively on Plato, Aristotle, Descartes, and Leibnitz, he had assigned them a task which was probably beyond their strength. To return to the Chamber, there has been an animated discussion over various schemes for the disposal of the Paris sewage, and it has been decided to try the experiment of a huge sewage farm in the lower part of the Forest of St. Germain. There has been another "frontier incident"—a German frontier guard at Lommeringen having seized the gun of a Frenchman named Barbaet, who is stated to have been shooting game on German territory.

The dispute between FRANCE and ITALY has been happily settled. M. Flourens has had the good sense to acknowledge that the conduct of the French Consul at Florence was illegal in refusing to permit the administration of General Hussein's effects by an Italian tribunal, and the case will accordingly be returned to the Florentine Court for adjudication according to the Italo-Tunisian Treaty of 1868. On his side Signor Crispi has removed the Prætor to another quarter of the city, so as to avoid any further friction with

the Consul. M. Flourens is undoubtedly the most judicious and moderate Foreign Minister that France has had for many years, and both he and Signor Crispi deserve much praise for the amicable settlement of a dispute which, if prolonged, might have led to most serious results. The negotiations for the new Franco-Italian Treaty, also which had been virtually broken off, were to be resumed. Turning to Italian news proper, the Pope continues to receive numerous visitors, and in giving audience to an Austrian deputation exhorted the Austrian Roman Catholics to be in readiness to act in favour of the Holy See. "I rely," he declared, "on the influence of all Catholic people to solve the present insupportable position, and to enable me to regain the Temporal Power, which is essential to the prosperity of the Church."

Another somewhat awkward difficulty has been settled this week. Mr. Marriott having at length concluded an arrangement with Sir Edgar Vincent, with regard to the definitive settlement of the ex-Khédive Ismail's claims. Upon Mr. Marriott's advice the ex-Khédive abandoned his preposterous claim for 12,000,000*l.*, and it has been agreed, that in lieu of the annual sum of 116,000*l.* now allowed him, he is to receive land to the value of 1,630,800*l.*, and a sum of 100,000*l.* down. The two Palaces of Ghezireh and Kasr-el-Ali and his Constantinople Palace are to be ceded to him. A long and intricate lawsuit, involving, perhaps, dangerous consequences, has thus been avoided. The Egyptian Government are about to arrange for a loan of 4,000,000*l.*

In GERMANY the Reichstag has been discussing finance, and some speculation has been aroused with regard to the sum the War Minister will obtain. He is stated to want over 13,000,000*l.*, but Prince Bismarck thinks these figures too formidable, so that it will probably be cut down. The addition made to the Army by the new Bill will amount to 700,000 men. Lord Randolph Churchill has been staying at Berlin on his way home from St. Petersburg. The Emperor is in fairly good health, and took part in a portion of the ceremonies connected with the Coronation and Orders Festival, which took place on Sunday. Prince and Princess William, however, did the honours at the banquet. The news from St. Remo respecting the Crown Prince's health appears to be satisfactory, and, the weather being milder, he is again able to go out-of-doors. Sir Morell Mackenzie will visit him next week, and will probably remove a portion of dead cartilage from the Prince's throat. There will probably be another consultation, when the momentous question of whether or no the disease is actually cancerous will once more be debated. It is now stated that the last microscopical examination made in November of a portion of the throat which had been excised resulted in showing that what the doctors took to be soft cancer was in reality the remains of some preserved fruit, which the Crown Prince had eaten! It is now hoped that the disease may after all turn out to be merely perichondritis.

SPAIN has been once again recognised as a Great European Power by Great Britain, Austria and Germany raising the rank of their representatives at Madrid from that of Minister Plenipotentiary to that of Ambassador. On Saturday the British and Austrian Ambassadors presented their new credentials to Queen Christina. Sir Clare Ford, when presenting Her Majesty's letter, said:—"In fulfilling this graceful duty I am especially instructed by the Queen to convey to your Majesty the expression of her invariable attachment to your Majesty and the high esteem she entertains towards you." To this the Queen Regent replied that she received the elevation of the British representative as another proof of the friendship and cordial affection of Queen Victoria to herself, and expressed her great desire to draw closer every day the good relations that happily exist between the two countries. Ex-Queen Isabella, despite her long and sad experience, does not seem capable of refraining from participation in political intrigues, and has once more left Madrid "by request."

From INDIA comes a significant telegram that a detachment of infantry, with two guns, have been ordered to start immediately for Sikkim, in order to repair the road leading through that country into Tibet. Ever since the Rajah's return to Sikkim from visiting the Grand Lama he has kept aloof from all communication with our authorities, and moreover has allowed a Tibetan force, which he brought back with him, to build and occupy a fort on the road from Darjeeling to the Jelapla Pass. As this is an evident interference with a feudatory State the little military expedition is intended to do more than "repair" the road, and will probably request the Tibetans to return to their own country. Representations have already been sent to Pekin urging the Chinese Government to direct the Tibetans to withdraw from Sikkim, and sustain from all meddling in the affairs of that State. The chief news in India proper is that the Government have increased the salt import duty in order to provide for the coming financial deficit. The Nepaul insurrection has completely collapsed, and Runbir Jung, who is presumed to have been the mainspring, is in Calcutta. From UPPER BURMAH the latest news is favourable, the larger Dacoit bands having been broken up.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The celebration of the centenary of New South Wales began on Tuesday at Sydney—the anniversary of the landing of Governor Phillip—with the unveiling, by Lady Carrington, of a statue of Her Majesty. The festivities will last a week, and on Thursday, the anniversary of Captain Phillip's proclamation of the new colony at Sydney Cove, there was to be a general illumination.—In the UNITED STATES the Fishery Conferences continue.—In GREECE the centenary of Lord Byron's birth was enthusiastically celebrated, particularly at Mesolonghi, where Lord Byron died.—In CHINA a body of four thousand men, who were making a breakwater to stem the course of the Hoang-ho floods, were engulfed, very few being saved.—In VANCOUVER'S ISLAND an explosion of fire-damp occurred in Wellington Collieries, and more than fifty lives were lost.



THE Queen will return to Windsor in the third week of February, and will remain about a month at the Castle before leaving for the Continent. Florence is to be Her Majesty's head-quarters during the foreign trip, the Royal party occupying the Villa Palmieri, belonging to the Dowager Countess of Crawford and Balcarres, and probably the Queen may only pay a flying visit to San Remo, in order to see the Crown Prince and family. While Her Majesty remains at Florence, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg propose to extend the tour through Northern Italy, and it is also announced that on the way home the Queen may stay a night at the British Embassy in Paris. A few visitors have been at Osborne this week, including General Stephenson on his return from Egypt, while Miss Emily Shinner gave a violin recital before Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice. Lady Biddulph dined with the Royal party on Saturday, and next morning the Queen and Prince and Princess Henry attended Divine Service at Osborne, where Canon Capel Cure officiated. In the evening the Canon dined with the Queen.—Prince Henry of Battenberg, had a fall when hunting at the end of last week, but escaped without injury.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have been entertaining the Countess Karolyi and her daughter at Sandringham, the Austrian Ambassador not being well enough to join the party. On Sunday the Prince and Princess and daughters attended Morning Service, as usual, at St. Mary Magdalene's, where the Rev. H. Smith officiated. The Prince leaves for the Riviera at the end of this week, and will spend most of his time at Cannes with his son Prince George, also visiting the German Crown Prince at San Remo. By about February 20th the Prince and Princess and family will return to Marlborough House for the season.—Prince Albert Victor on Saturday attended and spoke at a meeting in the York Mansion House on behalf of the Gordon Boys' Home. On Monday he went to Wentworth Castle, near Barnsley, to stay with Mr. T. F. C. Wentworth, and subsequently attended the Barnsley Charity Ball.—The weather in the Mediterranean having moderated, the *Dreadnought* reached Athens at the end of last week, so Prince George is now staying with the King and Queen of Greece, and was entertained at luncheon by the Secretary to the British Legation at Athens on Tuesday.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh's family have been suffering from chicken-pox at Malta. Young Prince Alfred came from Coburg to spend the Christmas holidays, and developed the disease three days after his arrival. He only recovered completely in time to go back to Germany for his studies; while on the day he left his three elder sisters sickened, but they are now convalescent, and able to go out again. The Duchess has been on board H.M.S. *Colossus* at Malta to decorate a boatswain's mate, George Williams, with a long-service and good-conduct medal. The Duke and Duchess kept the fourteenth anniversary of their marriage on Monday at the Palace of San Antonio, where Princess Louise and Lord Lorne are still staying. The Princess and her husband are expected in Algiers in March, and thence go to the Riviera to join the Queen.—The thirtieth anniversary of the German Crown Prince and Princess's marriage was kept on Wednesday at St. Remo with considerable ceremony, congratulations pouring in from all sides.—The Queen of Sweden comes to Bournemouth at the end of this month, accompanied by her second son, Prince Oscar, and his fiancée, Miss Ebba Munck, whose engagement has caused so much excitement in Royal circles. Probably the marriage will take place in England during the Swedish Queen's stay. Prince Oscar, who is a sailor, fell in love with his future bride when she was acting as maid of honour to the Swedish Crown Princess. Miss Munck, refusing to listen to him, left the Court, and became a nurse in one of the Stockholm hospitals. The Prince pursued his suit, the Queen sanctioned the match, and finally the King gave his consent after much persuasion, yielding to the Queen on the eve of a dangerous operation, from which she happily recovered. By marrying a lady not of Royal blood Prince Oscar loses not only his right to the throne, but his Royal titles, his State allowance, and his palace at Stockholm, becoming plain Prince Bernadotte, according to his family name. He will, however, retain the position he has fairly earned as Commander in the Swedish Navy, and will settle with his wife at the naval establishment in Karlskrona, in Southern Sweden. Prince Oscar is twenty-eight, and a year younger than Miss Munck, who is the daughter of a Colonel and of noble family.



LONDON SYMPHONY CONCERTS.—Three more or less unfamiliar works were presented by Mr. Henschel at the concert on Tuesday night. Bizet's *Roma* suite was given twice in London in October, 1880, and has not been heard here before or since. It was intended as a sort of symphony, a style of work to which the composer of *Carmen* was wholly unaccustomed, and for which he was very little fitted. The slow movement, one theme of which is said to have been based on an idea formed by Bizet on seeing a procession of monks at Rome, is by far the best of the work, and next best is the scherzo, which was a (posthumous) interpolation of a little piece written while the composer was a student. A recently discovered aria, set to words from Goethe's *Claudine von Villa Bella*, and attributed to Beethoven, was sung by Mr. Henschel. The song is a poor imitation of the comic Viennese style of a hundred years ago, and there is much reason to doubt that it was written by Beethoven at all. At any rate, the best commentators do not include it in the list of his works. Dr. Bridge's clever overture, originally produced at Birmingham, and, although bearing the title *Morte d'Arthur*, having apparently little connection with Lord Tennyson's poem, opened the programme.

CHORAL CONCERTS.—Berlioz's *Faust* at the Albert Hall last Thursday attracted an audience of between six and seven thousand people. Those who attended its first performance in England a very few years ago, under the late M. Pasdeloup, before a beggarly array of empty benches at Her Majesty's Theatre, could hardly have foretold the celebrity the work would actually achieve. But a Berlioz craze followed, and large numbers of music-lovers crowded to hear everything that could be presented from the pen of the hitherto neglected French master. The craze subsided; but it left *Faust* and the "Episode in the Life of an Artist" Symphony favourite items of the repertory. *Faust* is to be done this year at the Albert Hall under Mr. Barnby, at the Crystal Palace under Mr. Manns, and at St. James's Hall under Richter, besides at the Birmingham Festival and at Glasgow, Manchester, Sunderland, and many other places. Nowhere are the choral portions performed better than at the Albert Hall. The choruses in Auerbach's cellar and the scene of Faust's dream were, indeed, on Thursday last, rendered in a manner little short of perfection. The cast was in some respects a new one. Madame Nordica gave a delightful reading of Marguerite's music; but should be warned against operatic gestures, which in a concert hall the insular taste does not appreciate. Mr. Banks, the new Birmingham tenor, has a beautiful voice; but he sang almost throughout mezzo-forte, rarely allowing his voice to be heard at its best. Mr. Henschel was once more the Mephistopheles, and Mr. Pyatt the Brander.—On the same night Mr. Cummings conducted a capital performance by the Sacred Harmonic Society of Rossini's *Moses in Egypt*, with Miss Anna Williams, Miss Hilda Wilson, Messrs. Lloyd, Bridson, and Watkin Mills in the chief parts.—A performance of portions of Handel's *Acis and Galatea*, and other things, was given on Monday by the Highbury Philharmonic Society.—On Wednesday portions of *St. Paul* were given in St. Paul's Cathedral under Dr. Stainer. The performance was not improved by the fact that, owing to the cathedral rules, the parts for female voices had to be sung by boys.

POPULAR CONCERTS.—The two Popular concerts of the past week presented little that was new. Miss Janotha was the pianist on both occasions; on Saturday, playing some of Schumann's *Kreisleriana*, and on Monday, Beethoven's Sonata in F. Madame Néruda on Saturday gained warm applause and three recalls for one of Handel's violin sonatas, written for Frederick, Prince of Wales, and on Monday Haydn's recently produced string quartet in A was repeated. Mr. Santley introduced on Saturday an interesting baritone air from Haydn's *Orfeo*, which was composed for London, and was actually publicly rehearsed at the King's Theatre with (the older) Madame Vestris in the chief part. But royal feuds

intervened, the then Prince of Wales supported the enterprise, the King accordingly stopped it, and *Orfeo* was never performed here.

CONCERTS (VARIOUS).—Mr. and Mrs. Henschel gave their first vocal recital on Wednesday, the programme including many old and new songs, from Handel, Haydn, and Purcell to Schumann, Brahms, and Saint-Saëns.—We can refer only briefly to the Ballad concert on Wednesday (when Miss Mary Davies presented a new and not particularly interesting song by Denza, and Mr. Maybrick was prevented by illness from producing a new nautical ballad by himself), M. Pradeau's second Schumann recital, Mr. Aptommas's harp recital, the Scottish concert given at the Albert Hall on Burns' birthday, and others.

OPÉRA BOUFFE.—Audran's *Mascotte* was performed for the first time in its original French at the Royalty Theatre on Monday. The work is well known, and, although perhaps not the most brilliant specimen extant even of modern *opéra bouffe*, the performance was rendered interesting by the charming impersonation by Mdle. Mary Albert of the part of Bettina, and M. Morlet's humorous delineation of his original character of her lover Pippo. The English presentation at the Comedy was, however, superior to the French at the Royalty, both as to the band and chorus, and to the *mise en scène*.—On Monday, M. Planquette's *The Old Guard* (*Les Voltigeurs*) was performed at the Avenue for the hundredth time, and the composer, who had come specially from Paris for the occasion, conducted the overture.—The production at the Strand, on Thursday, of M. Michiel's *Babette* will be referred to next week.

DEATHS.—Last week, at the age of fifty-three, the popular tenor, Signor Fancelli, died of brain fever at his farm near Florence, where he had lived since his retirement from the stage a few years since. Fancelli was originally a working-man, but the beauty of his voice soon made him famous, not only throughout Italy, but also at Madrid and Lisbon. He first appeared at Covent Garden in 1866, but was then overlooked. Some years later he returned to London and joined Mr. Mapleson's company, with whom, at Drury Lane and Her Majesty's, he became one of the most popular tenors. He knew little or nothing of music, and his parts were, it is said, learned from hearing them played over constantly on the piano. His style of acting, too, was almost laughable; and a French critic declared that you might hear but must not look at him. In Fancelli's case it may, indeed, truly be said his voice was his fortune.—The respected English basso, Mr. Chaplin Henry, likewise died last week at the age of sixty-two. He was originally in Leslie's Choir; but, since the death of Weiss (composer of "The Village Blacksmith") in 1867, he was principal bass at the Foundling Chapel, and he was also well-known as the director of the music at City banquets.

NOTES AND NEWS.—It is now practically decided that Mr. Augustus Harris will direct an eight-weeks' season at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, this summer. He is supported by a strong committee, at the head of whom are Lord Charles Beresford, Mr. Chaplin, and others.—Mr. Mapleson has also issued a notice that he intends to have an Italian opera season this year, but the house is not stated.—The programmes of the various concerts given by the students at the Royal College of Music, last autumn, have been reissued in book form.—The report is again current that M. Gounod proposes to compose a new opera, entitled *Charlotte Corday*. He began an opera upon that subject nearly twenty years ago, but never finished it.



THE BISHOP OF LONDON instituted, on Tuesday, to the Rectory of St. Michael's, Cornhill, his new Suffragan Archdeacon Earle, whose episcopal title is, it seems, to be Bishop of Marlborough, not of Guildford, as originally announced.—On Wednesday, being the Festival of St. Paul, there was a Communion Service at 11 A.M. in St. Paul's, the Bishop of London officiating. The congregation was unusually large, the magnificent new reredos being for the first time visible to the general public.

THE BISHOP OF RIPON contradicts the report that he had been offered and had accepted the Bishopric of Wakefield.—The Bishop of Oxford is recovering from an indisposition at no time so serious as was reported.

THE CENTENARY OF LORD BYRON'S BIRTH was celebrated by the Greek community in London by a special Commemorative Service and otherwise at the Greek Church in Bayswater, the Archimandrite pronouncing a panegyric on the poet who did so much by act and word for the liberties of Greece. Among those present were Byron's grandchildren, Lord Wentworth and Lady Anne Blunt.

THE ESTABLISHMENT OF AN INDEPENDENT MUSEUM illustrating the Christian antiquities of the United Kingdom is suggested by a correspondent of the *Times*, who asserts that the existence of the Christian religion is wholly ignored by the authorities of the British and South Kensington Museums, while there is no country in Europe which possesses so splendid a series of Early Christian monuments as our own.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE SCRIPTURES, the *Record* says, effected by the British and Foreign Bible Society throughout the Russian Empire in 1886 was 450,115 copies, and embraced versions in upwards of fifty different languages.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP OF EDINBURGH and other dignitaries of the same Communion in Scotland have proceeded to Rome to convey to the Pope the congratulations of the Scottish Roman Catholic, and a Jubilee offering of more than 700*l.* from the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Edinburgh.

THE DEATH, in his eighty-first year, is announced of Mr. James Spicer, head of the well-known firm of paper merchants. He was an ardent and munificent supporter of Congregationalism and its institutions, and he had been for many years until his death trustee and treasurer of the Congregational Union of England and Wales.

MISSION WORK in "East London over the Border" has received a fresh impetus by the erection of a temporary church at Grays, Essex, belonging to the Grove Mission Districts. A year ago the important parish of Grays was divided, and as no church work whatever was going in this special district, the Rev. F. Haslock was made the first Mission Curate to a population of over five thousand. A mission-room was arranged over a shop, but the distress in the parish was so intense that during the winter the Curate was forced to relieve the physical wants of his parishioners, rather than devote himself entirely to Church work proper. But in March matters mended, and the congregation gradually swelled, till lately numbers have been turned away every Sunday for lack of room. About five weeks before Christmas Mr. Theobald, M.P.—a large landowner in the district—promised to erect a temporary church, the work was set in hand immediately, and All Saints' Church was opened just before Christmas, a comfortable iron building, well warmed and lighted, to hold from three hundred and fifty to four hundred persons. This is a precursor to a regular church itself, for which Mr. Haslock is collecting, and to which Mr. Theobald, who has already done so much, has promised 1,000*l.* more. Meanwhile the church sympathisers are trying to secure the late Mission Room as a

Parish room for Bible classes, workmen's club, and all the necessary parochial gatherings, funds being also asked for this object. Till All Saints' was erected there was neither church nor schools within reach of a rapidly increasing population, largely formed of dock labourers—the district is close to the new Tilbury Docks—and the best claim of the Mission on public sympathy is the fact that its work is heartily appreciated by those who most need it help.



DISGRACEFUL APPEALS have been addressed by so-called "organs of the democracy" to the London masses, urging them to defy the authorities and occupy Trafalgar Square "in overwhelming force." These have been hitherto unsuccessful, but on Sunday afternoon two men, both of whom figured at the earlier meetings of the unemployed, Alfred Hicks, a cabinet-maker, and Arthur Gough, a painter, attempted to get up a meeting in the Square by mounting seats and addressing a small crowd. Refusing to desist when so ordered by the constables on duty, they were taken into custody, Gough in the course of the operation striking one of them on the head with a stick, which was found to be heavily loaded with lead. On Wednesday, at Bow Street, Gough was committed for trial, while Hicks was ordered to find two sureties of 25*l.* each—they were forthcoming—for his future good behaviour.

THE COURT OF APPEAL have refused to continue the injunction granted by Mr. Justice Kay, at the instance of the proprietor of the *Morning Post*, to restrain the publication of a newspaper started by a limited company, and calling itself the *Evening Post*. The facts of the case were given in this column last week. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, in delivering judgment, based it on the want of proof that the *Morning Post* either has been or would be injured in circulation or reputation to an extent sufficient to warrant the continuance of the injunction. At the same time, as the defendants might have wished the public to believe that there was a connection between the two papers, the company would have to pay its own costs. Lord Justice Cotton and Lord Justice Bowen concurred, the latter remarking that, in his opinion, the persons who started the *Evening Post* had been "guilty of a dishonest action."

IN AN ACTION brought against the South-Western Railway Company, the plaintiff, the wife of a Major in the army, sought damages for severe and permanent injuries sustained by her through falling from a third-class carriage at Malden Station. According to her statement, she had stood up to put her purse into her pocket, when the train stopped with a violent jerk, throwing open the door, which, it was contended for her, was improperly constructed, and throwing her on to the platform. Other passengers deposed to the jerk, but servants of the company declared that they had seen her on the foot-board as the train ran into the station. The medical evidence as to the severity of the injuries was also conflicting. The Jury, after half-an-hour's deliberation, gave the plaintiff substantial damages (800*l.*), and judgment was given for that sum, with costs.

SOME OF THE FIRST DRAPERY FIRMS IN LONDON brought actions for injunctions against a draper at Southend, who made use of them to push his business in a way more ingenious than legitimate. He wrote to them enclosing a sample of a material for pocket-handkerchiefs, and asked them to send him their prices for the supply of an article of the kind, as he was about to start in business as a draper. Having received their replies, he issued circulars to the public, in which the letters of the various firms were given, and he enclosed samples of the article, offering to supply it at a lower price than any quoted. As it happens the receiver of a letter has only a limited property in it, and has no right to publish it, and holding further the defendant's proceeding to have been a trick resorted to in order to get business, Mr. Justice Kay granted a perpetual injunction against the publication of the plaintiffs' letters, with costs against the defendant.

A BILL-STICKER CHARGED with wilfully causing the recent fire at the Bolton Theatre Royal has been committed for trial, bail, however being granted. It was proved that an accident having occurred prior to the fire, he was heard to remark that something worse was going to happen, and after the fire that it was a good job. Further, some stamps had been stolen from the office of the lessee of the theatre, and after the fire the prisoner was known to have been exchanging stamps.



THE production of a new comedietta and the first appearance of Miss Norreys in *Two Roses* at the CRITERION imparted a renewed freshness to the bill of the Criterion on Monday evening. The comedietta, which bears the title of *Why Women Weep*, proved to be an adaptation of *Les Femmes qui Pleurent*, an amusing little piece, by Siraudin and Thiboust, in which the late M. Schey was so diverting at the Royalty some years ago. It has suffered a little in the process of transfer to English soil, but the comedietta amused the spectators. Miss Norreys, as Lotty in Mr. Albery's comedy, is the very embodiment of sprightliness. Her engagement may be said to have added the finishing touch to this brilliant revival of an admirable comedy.

A new play in preparation at the OPERA COMIQUE, with the title of *Wedlock*, is officially stated to be an adaptation by Mrs. Campbell-Praed of one of that lady's novels. Mrs. Campbell-Praed has had the assistance of a dramatic collaborator in the person of Mr. Richard Lee, whose share of the work, however, is understood to have been limited to a joint hand in the construction of the piece. Mrs. Bernard Beere's admirers have already learnt, with satisfaction, that in the forthcoming piece this popular lady will not play a wicked heroine.

The reproduction of *Fascination* at the VAUDEVILLE Theatre has not furnished any reason for modifying the opinion we have already expressed upon this "improbable comedy." The cast generally was somewhat weaker than that at the Novelty Theatre; but Miss Harriett Jay retains her original character, and plays it very cleverly. The scene before the clergyman and the over-demonstrative ladies in the second act cannot be praised for decorum or good taste. Altogether the expediency of reviving this eccentric production on the stage of the Vaudeville is not very obvious.

The revival of *The Ticket-of-Leave Man* at the OLYMPIC to-night, with Mr. Henry Neville and Mr. Stephens in their original characters, will re-awaken many pleasing associations in the minds of playgoers. This deservedly popular drama was originally produced at this house some quarter of a century ago. Mr. Willard is to play Jem Dalton, Mr. Yorke Stephens Hawkshaw, the detective,

and Miss Helen Leyton Sam Willoughby. The cast is altogether a promising one.

Mr. H. J. Leslie's new Lyric Theatre in Shaftesbury Avenue will be begun at once, and is expected to be ready for opening in September next. It will cost 50,000*l.*

The members of "I" Company (Major Payne's), Queen's Westminster Volunteers, will give their Fifteenth Annual Dramatic Entertainment, in aid of the Company funds, on the 4th February, at St. George's Hall, Langham Place; when will be performed T. W. Robertson's comedy *Ours*, preceded by Buckstone's farce, *Good for Nothing*.

On the withdrawal of *The Golden Ladder* at the GLOBE, some months hence, a new play will be produced, written by Mr. T. Hall Caine, and arranged for the stage by Mr. Wilson Barrett.



THE TURF.—There is nowadays no week without a sensation. The latest is the refusal of the Jockey Club to grant licenses to C. Wood and G. Barrett. Barrett's case is bad enough. Foul riding at the Brighton Autumn Meeting is the offence for which he has been punished. This, however, being attributable to over-eagerness to win by any means, is comparatively venial in comparison with the conduct which has brought the leading jockey into disgrace. Wood failed to give a satisfactory explanation of the in-and-out running of Success during the past season, and hence his sentence. This scandal is, of course, inextricably mixed up with the Durham-Chetwynd dispute, which comes before a full meeting of the Jockey Club on the 7th of next month. Another English owner, we regret to say, has come to grief abroad. This is Mr. E. B. Barnard, who, in consequence of the peculiar running of Northampton, has been "warned off" together with his jockey, Grimes, by the stewards of the Nice races. Mr. Barnard has appealed against this decision to the Steeplechase Society of France. So that altogether the sport of kings is in rather a depressed condition.

In England the steeplechase season re-opened, after a brief respite, at Plumpton on Tuesday. There were better fields than usual, and good sport was enjoyed. Peter's Pence won the New Year's Qualifying Hunters' Steeplechase, Resin the Bow the Plumpton Hurdle Handicap, while in a Selling Hunters' Steeplechase Londoner beat Chorister and eight others. The last-named, however, made some amends next day by taking a Selling Hunters' Hurdle Race; Miss Gillam won the Lewes Hurdle Handicap, and Orangeman the Cooksbridge Handicap Hurdle Race.

FOOTBALL.—For the final match of the Senior London Cup Casuals and Old Westminsters (who divided the possession of the trophy last year) are again left in. The latter just managed to beat Clapton after a good game at Leyton, while the Casuals easily defeated the Old Harrovians (who showed very inferior form to that which they displayed against London Caledonians) in a most spiritless contest at the Oval. To-day (Saturday) the sixth round of the Association Cup should be completed, with the exception of the match between Preston North End and Sheffield Wednesday, which has been postponed till Wednesday next. The North-Enders are very anxious to play at Preston, in consequence (?) of the small-pox epidemic now raging at the cutlery town. They just managed to beat Blackburn Rovers in the Lancashire Cup by four goals to three. A.M. Walters is nearly well again. He played in goal with great success for Old Carthusians against Oxford University last Saturday, the result being a draw, and has again been selected to play for England against Wales. The proposed visit of a football team, chiefly composed of Rugby Unionists, to the Colonies, does not meet with much support either here or in Australia. In recent matches, Munster has been defeated both by Ulster and Leinster, Richmond has again defeated Cambridge University, and Lancashire managed to beat Somersetshire.

BILLIARDS.—The air is full of challenges, in which White is the player most concerned. He beat Peall last week in the all-in match, in which he received 5,000 out of 15,000, although the loser made several "tall" breaks; but Peall has challenged him to a similar match, on the same terms. White is also matched to play North (who concedes 2,000 in 10,000), spot-barred, next week, and, in addition, has signed articles for a match with Roberts, in which the Champion is to play spot-barred, while White is limited to 100 consecutive spots.—Roberts easily beat Cook last week, and is this week playing Peall.—McNeil had at the time of writing the best of his spot-barred match with Richards.—Cook has accepted North's challenge to play any one in the world (bar Roberts) spot-barred.

ROWING.—In consequence of severe illness, Mr. Hector M'Lean, the President of the O.U.B.C., was compelled to resign his post; and consequently, on Thursday last week, Mr. H. R. Parker, B.N.C., was elected in his place. The very next day the sad news arrived that Mr. M'Lean had succumbed to his disease. Much regret was felt at the news. Mr. M'Lean, besides being, like his brother, an excellent oarsman, was a very good type of the muscular Christian. As a mark of respect to the late President, neither of the University Eights were out on Saturday; but practice has since been resumed.

CRICKET.—The English teams now touring in the Colonies have done nothing of importance since we last wrote. At present, out of five eleven-a-side matches played, Mr. Vernon's team have won three, lost one, and drawn one. Shaw and Shrewsbury's combination have played four matches on even terms, and have won two and lost two.—The Australian team which is to visit us this year is now decided upon. For the first time Spofforth's name is absent, and Blackham alone will have taken part in all the tours. Boyle has only missed one, and M'Donnell and Giffen only two; while, of the entirely new-comers, Messrs. Ferris and Turner will excite most interest.

COUSING.—At Altcar, Sir W. C. Anstruther took the Croxeth Stakes with Avocat, and the Hill House Stakes with Amongst the Heather, while his Arbury divided the Molyneux Stakes with Mr. A. H. Jones's Jim-jams, Juvenal, and Justinian. Mr. A. J. S. Dixon took the Members' Cup with Dandeleur, and Mr. A. Briscoe the Sefton Stakes with Glenogle. Distemper has played havoc with the Birkdale kennel, even Herschel having been affected, and consequently Hungerford was the only one of Mr. Hornby's which ran at all prominently. Greater Scot, Huic Holloa, and most of the other favourites got through the second round of the Great Champion Stakes on Wednesday at Kempton Park.

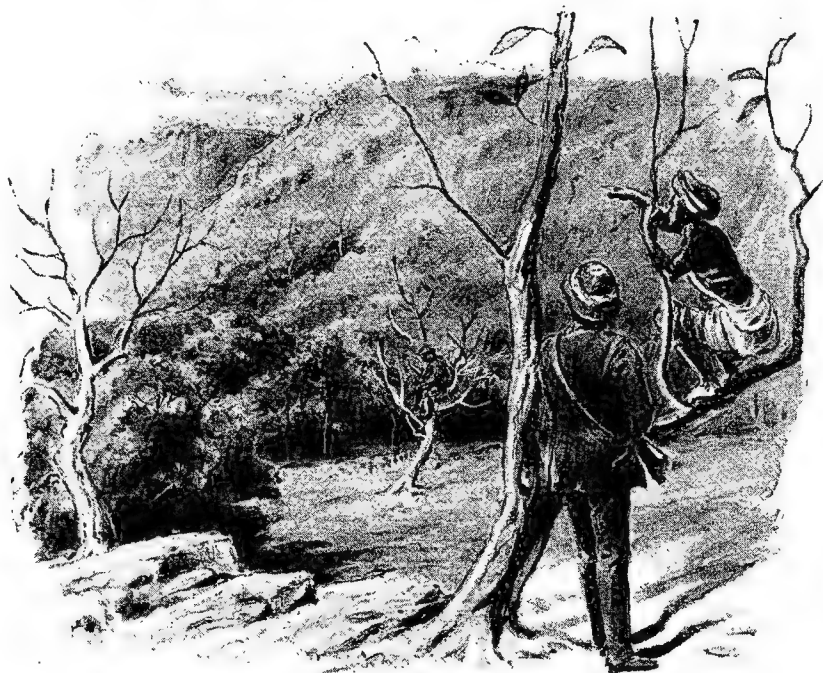
MISCELLANEOUS.—Englishmen have done much better than usual at the Monte Carlo "pigeon-shoot," and the Grand Prix du Casino was won by Mr. Seaton, a British bookmaker.—The interesting Mile Sweepstakes between Cummings, Cannon, and Norris was won by the first-named "ped" in the slow time, considering the calibre of the performers, of 4 min. 28*l.* sec.—The tennis courts at the new Queen's Club, West Kensington, are to be opened to-day (Saturday), when matches will be played between Mr. Heathcote and George Lambert, and the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton and Charles Saunders.



GETTING INFORMATION FROM HERDSMEN



ON THE TRACK



AN UNSUCCESSFUL BEAT: THE LIONS GO UP THE OPPOSITE HILL



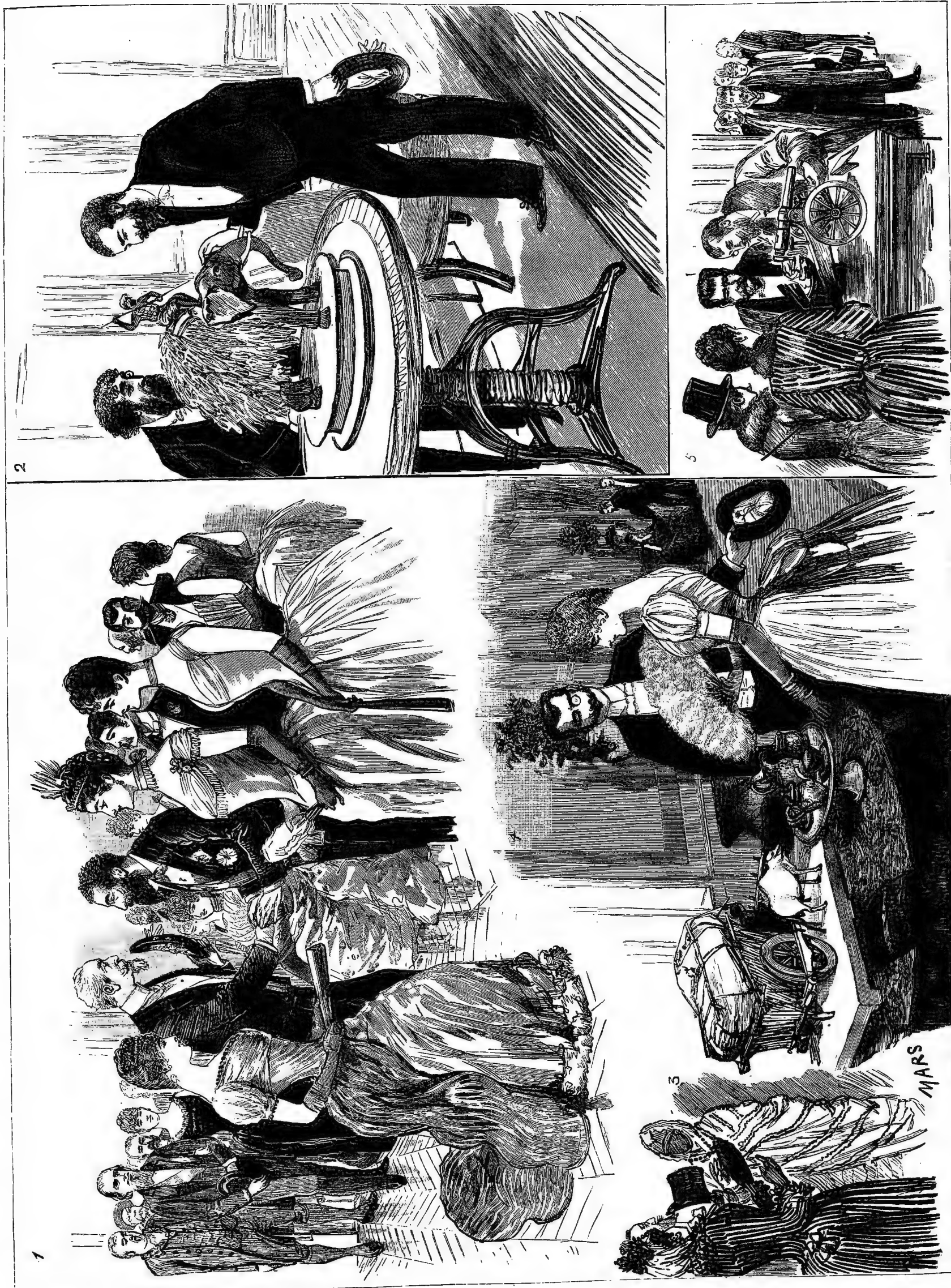
WE CLIMB THE HILL AFTER THE LIONS—"HERE THEY ARE"



CHARGE AND DEATH OF THE LIONS



HOMEWARDS



1. Lord and Lady Lytton and their youngest daughter receiving the guests (Enter M. Flourens, Minister for Foreign Affairs, with Mme. Flourens)
2. The Art Critics' Corner. ("Quite a Voyage to India")
3. In the Entrance Hall: New Comers Criticising an Indian Costume
4. In the Garden Gallery: Silent Onlookers
5. In the Hall: A Toy for grown-up Children while Waiting for their Carriages

LORD LYTON'S FIRST RECEPTION AT THE BRITISH EMBASSY, PARIS

NOTICE.

The Quiver.

NOW ENLARGED TO
80 Pages each Month.
MONTHLY, 6d.

From the *Guardian*.

"The Quiver appears in a new and enlarged form, greatly improved as to paper and type, and offers in greater bulk the attractions for which it has long been noted. There is more of THE QUIVER, but it is THE QUIVER still."

From the *Sunday School Times*.

"There are several complete stories in THE QUIVER better worth a guinea and a half than many for which that sum is charged."

From the *Church Sunday School Magazine*.

The Quiver.—"We know of nothing to compare with THE QUIVER among the religious monthlies."

From the *Christian Union*.

"There can be but one unanimous opinion as to the unapproachable character of THE QUIVER. Eighty large pages of letter-press for sixpence! Never before was so much offered for so little. 'At last,' as Charles Kingsley used to say, 'we have got what we wanted.'"

From the *Saturday Review*.

"THE QUIVER is best of all the magazines devoted to Sunday reading."

** The enormous demand for the New and Enlarged Series of THE QUIVER has already exhausted four immense Editions of the First Part of the New Volume. A FIFTH EDITION has now been prepared, and copies can be had by order of all Booksellers.

Notice.—A Third Edition of the First Part of the New Volume of

Cassell's Magazine

is NOW READY, price 7d.

"CASSELL'S MAGAZINE ought to be in every household. It is a treasury of good pictures, good readings on all sorts of topics, and good stories."—*The Queen*.

"The stories in CASSELL'S MAGAZINE are good, the pictures are clever, the subjects are strikingly varied, and the contents are unusually attractive."—*The Times*.

Enlargement of Little Folks

With the FIRST PART of the NEW VOLUME now on Sale, price 6d.

Containing the Commencement of Two SERIAL STORIES, COMPLETE STORIES by Mrs. MOLESWORTH, EDWARD S. ELLIS, and other popular writers; a beautiful COLOURED PICTURE by J. CLARK, a series of Humorous Pictures by WALTER CRANE, and many other exceptional attractions.

"'LITTLE FOLKS' is the best magazine for children."—*Graphic*.

NEW SERIALS.

"A veritable Encyclopedia of gardening knowledge."—*Gardener's Chronicle*.

RE-ISSUE, in SEVENPENNY MONTHLY PARTS, of
Cassell's Popular Gardening

A Comprehensive Practical Guide to the Successful Cultivation of Flowers, Fruit, and Vegetables. Part I including a HANDSOME COLOURED PLATE. (To be Completed in 24 Parts.) ** Prospectuses at all Booksellers.

NEW ISSUE, MONTHLY, 7d. Milton's Paradise Lost

With Fifty Superb Full-page Illustrations by GUSTAVE DORÉ.

To be Completed in 2; Monthly Part.

** Prospectuses at all Booksellers.

NOTICE.

A Classified Catalogue,

giving particulars of upwards of ONE THOUSAND VOLUMES published by Messrs. CASSELL & COMPANY, ranging in price from THREEPENCE TO TWENTY-FIVE GUINEAS, will be sent on request post free to any address.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited, Ludgate Hill, London.

F. PINET'S
BOOTS and SHOES for LADIES, GENTLEMEN, and CHILDREN.
CELEBRATED FOR ELEGANCE, COMFORT, AND PERFECT FITTING

HAND SEWN.

MACHINE SEWN.



Each Boot bears on the Sole the Trade Mark as shewn on accompanying Sketches.

Also NAME, with SIZE & FITTING, on LINING.

F. PINET'S

BOOTS and SHOES are SOLD IN all the PRINCIPAL CITIES of the WORLD.

Where not found they may be had direct from the

Factory,

44, RUE DE PARADIS,
PARIS.

Price List on Application.

BEWARE OF FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS.



THE GENUINE **EAU DE BOTOT** IS THE ONLY DENTIFRICE
Approved by the ACADEMY of MEDICINE of PARIS.
This excellent dentifrice is the most suitable for the teeth and gums, as well as the
POUDRE de BOTOT au quinquina
PARIS: 229, Rue Saint Honoré.
WHOLESALE: BUTLER & CRISPE, 4, Cheapside, LONDON, and all Perfumers and Chemists.

LADIES! WRITE FOR PATTERNS
SPEARMAN'S DEVON SERGES.
AND OTHER
PURE WOOL DRESS FABRICS,

WHICH STAND
UNRIVALLED FOR GENERAL USEFULNESS.
ANY LENGTH CUT.

SPECIAL NOVELTIES FOR THIS SEASON.
PRICES FROM ONE SHILLING THE YARD.
THE NAVY BLUES and BLACKS ARE FAST DYES
NO AGENTS ELSEWHERE, AND ONLY ONE ADDRESS.

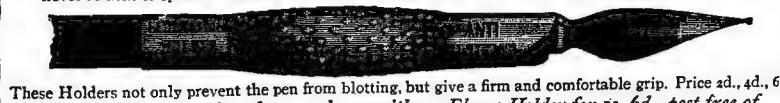
SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH
BALL-POINTED PENS

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT—Britain, No. 429; America, 295,395).

As used by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, Baron Rothschild, and Bank of England



The most important improvement in Steel Pens since first introduced. For writing in any position—never scratch or spurt—hold more ink and last longer. Six sorts—Fine, Medium, and Broad Points.



These Holders not only prevent the pen from blotting, but give a firm and comfortable grip. Price 2d., 4d., 6d.
Assorted Box of 33 Pens for 1s. 6d., or with an Ebony Holder for 1s. 6d., post free of all Stationers, or

ORMISTON & GLASS, EDINBURGH.

DAMASK TABLE LINEN
MURPHY & ORR Belfast
BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

The Table Linen made at the ROYAL MANUFACTURE, ARDYOKE, STANDS UNRIVALLED.

ENDLESS VARIETY OF DESIGNS TO CHOOSE FROM.

Plain and Fancy Linen Goods of every kind. Goods sent to all parts of the world. Price Lists and Samples post free.

SHEETINGS, TOWELS, CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, GLASS CLOTHS, &c.

Coats of Arms, Crests, &c., woven in Table Linen. Regimental and Club orders, promptly and carefully attended to. Prices extremely moderate.

DR. DE JONGH'S
KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM
KIGHT OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR
LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS IN
CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY AT ALL AGES

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

DR. PROSSER JAMES,
Lecturer on Mat. Med., London Hospital.
"DR. DE JONGH'S Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested. Hence its value, not only in Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to which the Profession is extending its use."

DR. THOMAS NEDLEY,
Phys. to the Lord-Lieut. of Ireland.
"The most uniformly pure, the most palatable, and the most easily retained by the stomach, is DR. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Oil. I have habitually prescribed it in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, with very beneficial results."

JOSEPH J. POPE, Esq., M.R.C.S.,
Late Staff Surgeon, Army, India.
"The value of 'hydro-carbons' in all debilitated states of the system is now becoming thoroughly recognised. DR. DE JONGH'S Oil places in every one's reach a reliable and valuable remedy."

LENNOX BROWNE, Esq., F.R.C.S.,
Sen. Surg. Cent. Lond. Throat Hosp.
"The action of DR. DE JONGH'S Oil has proved, in my own experience, particularly valuable in many cases of Weakness of the Singing and Speaking Voice, dependent on Bronchial or Laryngeal Irritation."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 6d.; Quarts, 9s., by all Chemists and Druggists
SOLE CONSIGNEES—
ANSAR, HARFORD & CO., 210, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.
CAUTION—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of **MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP**. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It has long been in use in America, and is highly recommended by medical men. It is very pleasant to take; it soothes the child; it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**, and see that "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. No mother should be without it. Sold by all medicine dealers, at 1s. 1jd.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER
Will positively restore, in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promotes the growth of the hair on bald spots where the glands are not decayed.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER
This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days. It promotes growth, and prevents the hair falling out, eradicates dandruff, and leaving the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER
Is put up with directions in German, French, and Spanish. Retail everywhere in the kingdom at 3s. 6d. Only one size sold wholesale by the **ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon Road, London.**

FLORILINE.—For the TEETH AND BREATH. It thoroughly cleanses partially decayed teeth from all parasites or living animalcules, leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The FRAGRANT FLORILINE removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke.

For children or adults whose teeth show marks of decay its advantages are paramount. The FLORILINE should be thoroughly brushed into all the cavities; no one need fear using it too often or too much at a time.

FLORILINE.—For the TEETH AND BREATH. Is sold wherever the English language is spoken. Ask for the FRAGRANT FLORILINE. Price 2s. 6d. Sold wholesale by the **ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, Farringdon Road, London.**

CARTER'S COLOGNE OIL FOR THE HAIR
Keeps the scalp free from dandruff, promotes the growth of the hair, and makes it soft, silky, and luxuriant. Being perfectly harmless, and most delicately perfumed, it is equally suitable for all ages but is invaluable and indispensable in the nursery.

CARTER'S COLOGNE OIL FOR THE HAIR
May be obtained of all Chemists, Perfumers, and Hairdressers throughout the world. Price 1s. per bottle, or a single bottle will be sent by Parcel Post on receipt of stamps 1s. 3d.
Sold only at the Laboratory of the **ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY (Limited), 33, Farringdon Road, London, Proprietors.**

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR BRONCHITIS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR ASTHMA.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
have been before the public for over thirty years. Every year finds the Troches in some new, distant localities in various parts of the world. Being an article of merit, when once used the value of the Troches is appreciated, and they are kept always at hand to be used as occasion requires. COUGHS, COLDS, and THROAT DISEASES the Troches have proved their efficacy. A neglected cough, cold, or sore throat, which might be checked by a simple remedy like BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, if allowed to progress may terminate seriously. For bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, and consumptive cough the Troches are used with advantage, giving oftentimes immediate relief. Singers and public speakers will find them excellent to clear the voice and render articulation wonderfully easy. They may be procured of any first-rate Chemist or Medicine Dealer throughout the World, at 1s. 1jd. per box.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR HACKING COUGH in CONSUMPTION.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR IRRITATION in the THROAT.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

PALETHORPE'S SAUSAGES
and PIES. Maker to the Queen. Sold by all leading Grocers and Game Dealers. Offices, Dudley.

THE "LILIPUT" RECD.
LILIPUT KRAUSS Co.
Actual Size. Weight 4-8 oz.
For Every Order of Fifteen. One Pair Free.
Price 16s. 6d.
with Soft Leather Case & Cord

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. SEE THAT EACH GLASS BEARS OUR NAME AND TRADE MARK.

The "LILIPUT" is a very useful, light, but strong vest pocket field and opera glass. Its particular and newly-invented Perfect Achromatic Combination Glasses are made in accordance with the directions of the Technical Artillery Commission Office of Potiers (France), and render the "LILIPUT" equal if not superior to all the large and cumbersome glasses generally used in the Army, Travelling, Theatres, Races, &c. 50,000 in use all over Europe. Thousands of best testimonials.

E. KRAUSS and CO., 64, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.
PARIS:—4, AVENUE DE LA REPUBLIQUE.

ATLANTA.
Edited by L. T. MEADE and ALICIA A. LEITH.
Monthly, price 6d.; Annual Subscription, 7s. 6d., post free.
CONTENTS OF THE FEBRUARY NUMBER.
The Valentine. By Blue Jay. With Frontispiece from the Drawing by A. Hopkins.
Neighbours. Chaps. 9-10. By Mrs. Molesworth. Illustrated by M. Ellen Edwards.
St. George of England.—The National Legend. Dramatised by the Countess of Jersey.
Earth's Boiling Fountains.—Part I. By C. F. Gordon Cumming.
A Candelmas Dialogue. Poem. By Christina G. Rossetti.
Rosa Bonheur. By Henry Bacon. Illustrated.
The Lady of the Forest. Chaps. 4-8. By L. T. Meade. Illustrated by J. B. Yeates.
Marjory's Doll. By Lord Brabourne. Illustrated by Harry Furniss.
Atlanta Scholarship and Reading Union.—Thou as Carlyle.
Employment for Girls.—Pharmacy. &c. &c.
London: HATCHARDS, 187, Piccadilly, W.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL
For FEBRUARY.
First Instalment of a New Novel: THIS MORTAL COIL.
By GRANT ALLEN, Author of "In All Shades," &c.
THE GOLDEN INCUBUS. A Novelle. By GEORGE MARVILLE FENN.
Association Notes. Odd Actors. Slight Circumstances.
My First Bear.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL
For FEBRUARY.
Sunday at Sea.
Railway Train Telegraphy.
Female Government Clerks in America.
Pictures of the Imagination.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL
For FEBRUARY.
Humours of a Government Office.
Wallon Traditions.
A New Theory regarding the Universe.
The London Police.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL
For FEBRUARY.
Darwin.
Is Death from Intense Cold Painless?
The Month: Science and Arts.
Kitchen Boilers and Frost.
Occasional Notes. Poetical Pieces.
W. & R. CHAMBERS, LONDON and EDINBURGH.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE
For FEBRUARY. Price 1s. Contains:—
1. Early Days of Darwinism. By Professor Newton.
2. Mr. Kinglake's Invasion of the Crimea. By Colonel Maurice.
3. The Reverberator. By Henry James.
4. Virgil in English Verse. By J. W. Mackail.
5. Burford.
6. A Night in the Jungle.
7. Robespierre's Love. By Edmund Knox.
8. Chris. By W. E. Norris. Chapters VII.—IX.
MACMILLAN & CO. LONDON.

Just out, price 6d., post free.
ANTISEPTIC TREATMENT.
A BOOK FOR LADIES AND NURSES.
By A. E. BRIDGER, B.A., M.D., F.R.C.P., &c.
Published by W. JONES, 13, Upper Baker Street, W.

WOMEN OF TASTE.—If you wish to have refined and artistic colouring on your walls, doors, chairs, tables, &c., &c., use "Vandyke" (without gloss), the new Art Paint, and the Perfect Woodstock Enamel. Lovely effects are given when these two are used in the decoration of a door, wainscoting, &c., &c. the high polished surface of the Enamel being in high relief against the dull, soft tones of the Vandyke. Price per post each, 1s. 3d. The Belfast Paint and Colour Company, 78, Ann Street, Belfast.

CONSUMPTION!
I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with an ENTIRELY NEW VALUABLE TREATISE on this Disease, to any sufferer. Give address in full.—Dr. T. A. SLOUM, 5, Plum Tree Court, Farringdon Street London.

Allen & Hanbury's Castor Oil
Tasteless. Pure. Active.
Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/19 & 3/4.

NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING. ★ PLEASURE TO USE.
REGISTERED.
Mr. HENRY IRVING writes:—"I find your razors excellent." In case complete Black Handle, 5/6.
REAL GERMAN. HOLLOW GROUND. Ivory Handle 7/6.
KROPP RAZOR
From all Dealers or direct from the English Depot, 57, Frith Street, Soho Square, London, W.

THE "LILIPUT" RECD.
LILIPUT KRAUSS Co.
Actual Size. Weight 4-8 oz.
For Every Order of Fifteen. One Pair Free.
Price 16s. 6d.
with Soft Leather Case & Cord

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. SEE THAT EACH GLASS BEARS OUR NAME AND TRADE MARK.

The "LILIPUT" is a very useful, light, but strong vest pocket field and opera glass. Its particular and newly-invented Perfect Achromatic Combination Glasses are made in accordance with the directions of the Technical Artillery Commission Office of Potiers (France), and render the "LILIPUT" equal if not superior to all the large and cumbersome glasses generally used in the Army, Travelling, Theatres, Races, &c. 50,000 in use all over Europe. Thousands of best testimonials.

E. KRAUSS and CO., 64, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.
PARIS:—4, AVENUE DE LA REPUBLIQUE.

LIBERAL TERMS TO THE TRADE. AGENTS WANTED THROUGHOUT THE UNITED KINGDOM.

METZLER and CO.

Highest Awards. Gold Medals. 1,000 Testimonials.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.

Popular Styles. The Queen's Model. The Liszt Model. The Concert Model. The Saloon Model. The India Model. The Three Manual Model. The Church Model. The School Model. The Chapel Model. The Portable Model.

Prices £8 to £400.

MUSTEL'S HARMONIUMS.

With Metaphone. With Prolongement. Celesta.

RONISCH PIANOFORTES.

Upright Grand. Boudoir Grand. With Organ-Piano.

New Illustrated Catalogues sent gratis and post free.

METZLER and CO.

42, GREAT MARLBOROUGH ST., LONDON.

£15.—THOMAS OETZMANN

and CO. have succeeded in manufacturing a thoroughly reliable FULL COMPASS PIANO for £15. Drawings sent free. Cash only.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street.

£15.—OETZMANN'S £15

PIANO, 7 octaves, iron plate, thoroughly sound and strong. Warranted for 20 years. Packed free and sent safely to any part of the kingdom.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street.

£15.—HEADS OF FAMILIES

and Principals of Schools should see the £15 Piano, as no other House has ever offered so good a Piano at so low a price. Packed free.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street.

£15.—THESE THOROUGHLY

Sound, Substantial Pianos can be obtained of all Pianoforte Dealers throughout the Kingdom, or packed free, direct from the manufacturers.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street.

PIANOS, £15, PIANOS, £20,

PIANOS, £25.—An opportunity now offers to those who are able to pay cash, of purchasing really good pianos by Broadwood, Collard, Erard, and other good makers at nominal prices. Descriptive Lists free.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.

desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are Pianoforte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is 27, Baker Street, Portman Square, London.

Legion of Honour, 1878. Royal Portuguese Knight-hood, 1883. Gold Medals and Other Distinctions.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS

PIANOS from 35 Guineas upwards. 18, 20, and 22, Wigmore Street, London. W. Lists Free.

PLEVEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S

PIANOS. Every description for SALE or HIRE. Illustrated Lists free.

SOLE AGENCY, 170, New Bond Street, W.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,

33, GREAT PULTENEY ST., LONDON, W. GOLD MEDAL. INVENTION EXHIBITION, 1883.

GOULD MEDAL. SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1885.

PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 450 Gs.

PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

TOLADIES.—SALE of NEW

MUSIC at a large reduction, and post free. All new songs, pieces, &c., of all publishers. New copies, best editions. Prices commence 4d. 6d. 8d. Catalogues sent gratis, and post free.—J. W. MOFFATT, Barnsbury House, 280, Caledonian Road, London, N.

PIANOS.—Notice.—Termination of

D'ALMAINE'S Great Sale of Pianos and Organs. In order to effect a speedy sale no reasonable offer will be refused. Ten years' warranty. Easy terms. Good sound Cottages, £8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

NUDA VERITAS HAIR RE-

STORER.—For twenty-one years this preparation has been known to the fashionable world as superior to all others. Any person using it will be convinced that it is the most EFFECTUAL, HARMLESS, and PERMANENT RESTORER. It is not a dye, but after a few days use it will certainly restore grey or faded hair to its original colour. NUDA VERITAS quickly stops the hair from falling, strengthens and causes growth on bald spots. It removes Dandruff, is a matchless Dressing, and its use defies detection. In cases 10s. 6d. each. Of Chemists, Perfumers, &c., from whom circulars may be had.

Agents:—R. HOVEDEN and SONS, 31 and 32, Berners St., W.; and 91—95, City Road, London, E.C.

THROAT IRRITATION and

COUGH.—Soreness and dryness, tickling and irritation, inducing cough and affecting the voice. For these symptoms use EPPS'S GLYCERINE JUBUBES. In contact with the inflamed membrane they are excited by the action of sucking the glycerine in these agreeable confections becomes actively healing. Sold in tins, 1s. 1d., labelled "JAMES EPPS and CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London."

EPPS'S GLYCERINE JUBUBES.

—Dr. George Moore, in his work on "Nose and Throat Diseases," says:—"The Glycerine Jububes prepared by James Epps and Co. are of undoubted service as a curative or palliative agent;" while Dr. Gordon Holmes, Senior Physician to the Municipal Throat and Ear Infirmary, writes:—"After an extended trial I have found your Glycerine Jububes of considerable benefit in all forms of throat disease."

CURE FOR ALL**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**

Is a CERTAIN REMEDY For the CURE of

BAD LEGS, OLD WOUNDS, SORES, & ULCERS For BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS.

And all Skin Diseases, it has no equal.

"CHING-WO."—The NEW

BLENDED TEA. Costs only 1s. 8d. per pound.

"CHING-WO."—The NEW

BLENDED TEA. Is a good tea at a reasonable price.

"CHING-WO."—It is a choice

"Afternoon Tea," at only 1s. 8d. per pound.

"CHING-WO."

Per 1s. 8d. per pound.

Compare this Tea with that sold at 2s. 6d. or even 3s. by any Dealers or Stores.

"CHING-WO."—The NEW

BLENDED TEA. Costs only 1s. 8d. per pound.

THE MINCEING LANE TEA and

COFFEE COMPANY.

BURNING OF GIRLS' HOME.

—The Secretary of the SOCIETY for the RESCUE of YOUNG WOMEN and CHILDREN gratefully acknowledges the receipt of £10 in Bank of England Notes from "Clara H." towards the £400 required to re-estate the Home in working order. 150 girls are in the other homes.

C. STUART THORPE, Secretary.

79, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL

STRAND, W.C.—The Council earnestly APPEAL for DONATIONS and ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS. A deficit estimated at more than £6,000 has to be met at once. Bankers, Messrs. DRUMMOND, 49, Charing Cross, S.W.

ARTHUR E. READE, Secretary.

NEW WORKS OF FICTION.**HIS COUSIN BETTY.** By Miss

F. M. FRARD, author of "Near Neighbours," &c. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

YOUNG MISTLEY. A New

Novel. In 2 vols., crown 8vo.

WHITEPATCH. A Romance

for Quiet People. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

ILLUSIONS. By Mrs. Musgrave.

Author of "Astraea." In three volumes, crown 8vo.

OUT OF THE FOG. By W. M.

HARDINGE, Author of "Eugenia," "Clifford Grey," &c. In post 8vo., 1s. At all Booksellers and Railway Stations.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON,

NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT

60 Pages, Profusely Illustrated, price 6d. by post, 8d. FEBRUARY NUMBER NOW READY.

MYRA'S JOURNAL.

A. Containing the following additional permanent features: CURIOSITIES OF FASHION, by GEORGE AUGUSTUS DOWDY, illustrated with Designs from the Author's well-known and unique Library of the Fashions.

SOCIETY GOSSIP and NOTES ON NEWS. INVENTIONS RECORD FOR THE MONTH. By A. CHEAPACK. Illustrated.

BENEDICT AT HOME. By A. A. DOWDY. NOTES ON GARDENING.

THE LADIES' GALLERY. THINGS WORTH SEEING IN TOWN. By ARGUS.

B. THREE MAGNIFICENT SUPPLEMENTS: (1) SUPERBLY COLOURED FASHION PLATE.

(2) FULL-SIZED CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERN of the Antonia Opera Cloak.

(3) FULL-SIZED DESIGN for Embroidering Sofa Back or Piano Top, &c., enlarged from old illuminated MS.

C. AND THE POPULAR and WELL-KNOWN ARTICLES THAT HAVE MADE MYRA'S JOURNAL THE FAVORITE LADIES' JOURNAL FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.

NEW PARIS MODELS for Ladies. COSTUMES FOR CHILDREN: Clothing for Infants.

MANTLES, Coiffures, and Morning Dresses; Models from Les Grands Magazins du Louvre, Paris. DRESS AND FASHION IN PARIS.

SPINNING IN TOWN. "The Silk-worm." MYRA'S ANSWERS: London Fashions. LATEST FROM PARIS. A Lesson in Dressmaking. Replies on Dress, Health, and Personal Attention. Miscellaneous Information. &c. NEEDLEWORK: Designs in Embroidery, Crochet, Tapestry Work, Cross Stitch, Macramé Lace, &c., with special Prizes for working same.

LE MONITEUR DE LA MODE.

PARIS FASHIONS. ENGLISH LETTER-PRESS.

Price ONE SHILLING, by post, 1s. 3d. Patronised and Subscribed to by H.M. the QUEEN.

FOUR LARGE COLOURED PLATES. CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERN of MANTLET and FIFTH COLOURED NEEDLEWORK PLATE.

A Review of Paris Fashions. Health and Beauty. XI

Dressmaking Lessons.—VIII. To Finish a Corset. A Glance at the Theatres.

London Amusements. Fashionable Fine Art Children's Dress in London and Paris.

The Practical Art of Fur-trimming. Turkish Smoking Room (continued).

MYRA'S THREEPENNY

JOURNAL.

WITH THIRTY-TWO PAGES OF ILLUSTRATED LETTERPRESS, is given a CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERN of THE METELLA CORSET, and a Large Extra Supplement Sheet printed in colour, containing Magnificent Designs for Fancy Needlework. For Prizes given for working same, see Letterpress.

Of all Booksellers, or sent post free, 4d.

MYRA and SON,

COVENT GARDEN, LONDON.

Now Ready. Forty-fifth Annual Publication. 8vo. cloth, price 21s.

THOM'S OFFICIAL DIREC-

TORY OF GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND, and PEERAGE of the UNITED KINGDOM, together with THE POST OFFICE DIRECTORY and ORDNANCE MAP of DUBLIN and ENVIRONS for the YEAR 1888.

Dublin: ALEX. THOM and CO. (Limited).

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO.

Now ready (Sixpence). New Series, No. 36.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE

for FEBRUARY, containing, among other articles of interest, "UNCLE JOE," "Chaps. 1 and 2," "THE BURMAN at HOME," "NOTES BY A NATURALIST: A STORM IN THE MARSHES," "POACHERS and POACHING," "A LIFE'S MORNING," by the Author of "Demos," "Thyrza," &c. Chaps. 3 and 4, &c. &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER, & CO., 15, Waterloo Pl.

FEBRUARY NUMBER JUST OUT.**WELDON'S LADIES' JOURNAL**

Price 3d., by post, 4d. A paper pattern of New Tailor Cut Military Jacket given away, also a Coloured Plate of Spring Mantles, Costumes, Ball Toilettes, &c.

WELDON'S DRESSMAKER.

Price 1d., post free, 2d. A charming Coloured Plate of Spring Fashions given away. Fifty Illustrations of Latest Spring Fashions.

WELDON'S BAZAAR of Chil-

DREN'S FASHION. Price 1d., post free, 2d. A paper pattern of a Girl's Princess Dress given away. Seventy Illustrations of Spring Styles.

WELDON'S NEEDLEWORK.

Each Number is complete, 900 Engravings. Nos. 1 to 26 just out, price 4d., post free, 4d., or the 26 Books post free, 4s. 10d.

Weldon's Smoking. Weldon's Bazaar Articles.

Weldon's Knitting. Weldon's Crewel Work.

Weldon's Crochet. Weldon's Patchwork.

Weldon's Macramé Lace. Weldon's Cross-stitch.

Weldon's Stocking Knit. Weldon's Netting.

Vol. 1 (Nos. 1 to 12). Vol. 2 (13 to 24). Just out, beautifully bound in cloth, price 4s. 6d. each, postage 3d.

WELDON'S FANCY DRESS.

Price 1s. each, post free, 1s. 1d. 100 characters Part 1. WELDON'S FANCY DRESS for LADIES.

Part 2. WELDON'S FANCY DRESS for CHILDREN. Each Book contains 50 Full-page Engravings, with Practical Directions How to Make at Home, Quantity of Material Required, &c.

WELDON and CO., Southampton St., Strand, W.C.

LONDON HOMEOPATHIC

HOSPITAL and MEDICAL SCHOOL. GREAT ORMOND ST., BLOOMSBURY, W.C.

President, The Lord Ebury.

Chairman, Major WILLIAM VAUGHAN MORGAN.

Contains ninety beds, and being entirely supported by voluntary contributions, donations and annual subscriptions are earnestly solicited. The Hospital is always open to the inspection of visitors, and Clinical instruction is given in the wards and Out-Patient Department to Medical Students and Practitioners. It possesses a valuable Library of Homeopathic Publications, which Medical Men are invited to study. They are also invited to visit the Dispensary. The In-Patients number over 700 annually; the Out-Patients nearly 9,000 annually. The number of Patients treated since the inauguration in 1849 exceeds 215,000. Pamphlets, explanatory of Homeopathy, may be obtained gratis on application.

G. A. CROSS, Secretary.

LONDON HOMEOPATHIC

HOSPITAL, GREAT ORMOND ST., BLOOMSBURY.

The Board of Management gratefully acknowledge at this time of urgent need the receipt of the following donations to the funds of the Hospital:—

£ s. d. A Friend (per Dr. Byres Moor) 41 0 0

Merritt 616 0 0 Camillo Roth, Esq. (per Dr. Dudgeon) 5 5 0

A Friend 750 0 0 Mrs. Russell 10 0 0

Hahnemann 2 2 0 Mrs. Gurney 10 0 0

Esq., Esq. 20 0 0 Mr. Cooper, Esq. 2 2 0

Mr. Looock 5 0 0 John Cayley, Esq. (per Mr. Dyer Brown) 5 0 0

Admiral Spencer 5 0 0 H. H. O. 10 10 0

Lady Buxton 5 0 0 J. O'xley Laurie, Esq. 50 0 0

Miss Maria Page 5 0 0 J. Robertson, Esq. (proceeds of Ambulance Class) 4 10 0

The London Anti-Vivisection Society 2 2 0 Miss C. Stillewell 6 6 0

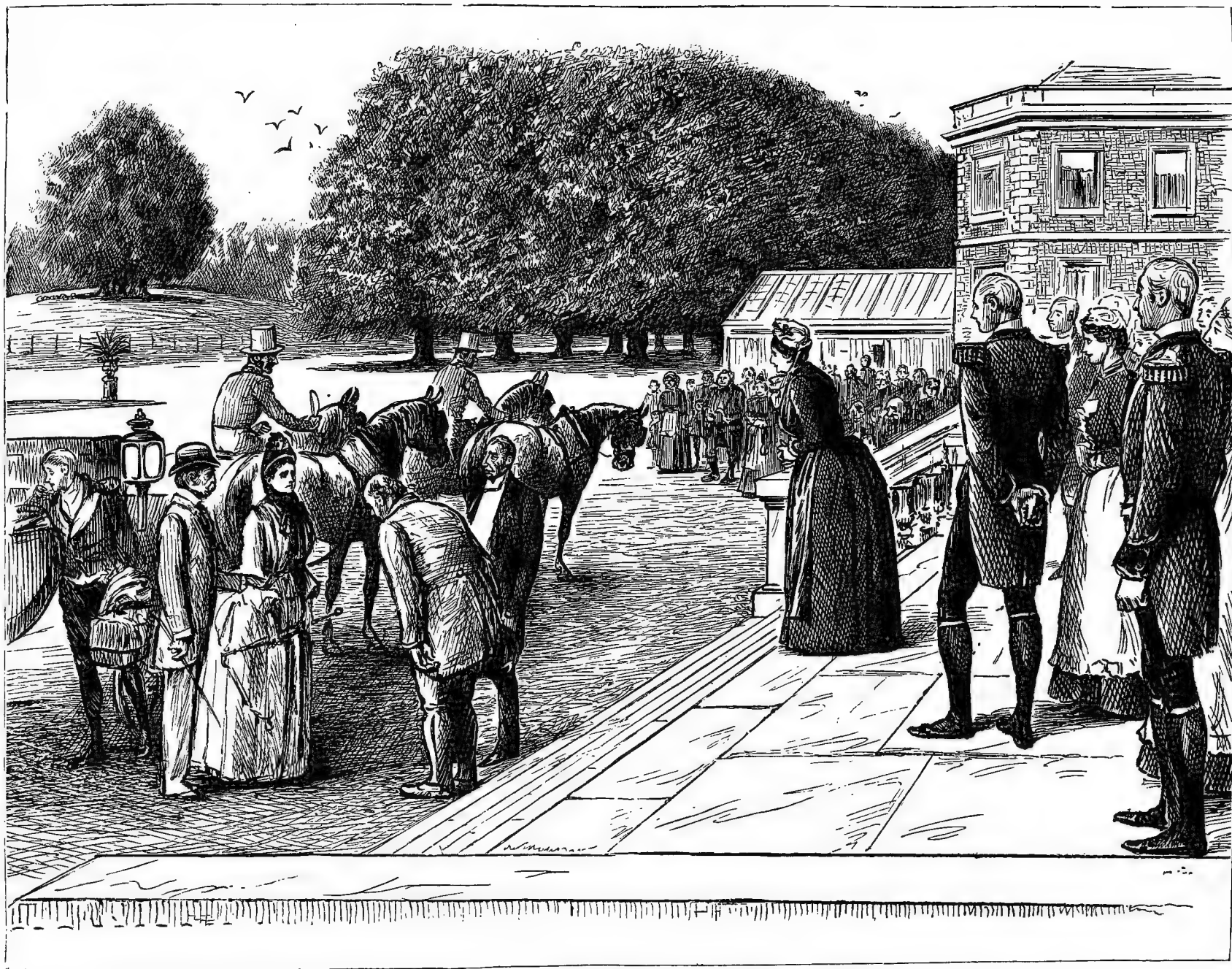
Stanley Cooper, Esq. 3 3 0 Ernest A. Sparks, Esq. 4 0 0

A Friend (per Dr. Byres Moor) 50 0 0 Miss C. Stillewell 6 6 0

Also many Gifts of fruit, vegetables, game, old linen, clothing, invalid furniture, &c.

HOMOEOPATHIC HOSPITAL

NURSING INSTITUTE, Great Ormond Street, Bloomsbury. Has a Staff of Forty-two Nurses, trained in the Wards of the Hospital (also several specially trained for Accouchement Cases), who



DRAWN BY GEORGE DU MAURIER

"Let me introduce you to Lady Trevor"

THE MYSTERY OF MIRBRIDGE

By JAMES PAYN,

AUTHOR OF "BY PROXY," "UNDER ONE ROOF," &C., &C.

CHAPTER VII.

COMING HOME

MR. MORRIS, steward and land agent, stood hat in hand on the lowest step of the broad stone flight that led up to the house door. He was an iron-grey, keen-faced old man, of Herculean frame, who passed his days chiefly on a huge cob, riding from farm to farm on the Trevor estate, endeavouring to prove that nothing new was wanted in order to mitigate dilapidations. His suit of black waterproof, terminated by anti-gropelos, was generally splashed from head to heel, but on the present occasion it was clean and shining, and gave him the appearance of a beetle in the sun.

"Delighted to see you home again, Sir Richard," he murmured, as the baronet held out his hand; "I should have known you anywhere I'm sure, notwithstanding your long absence."

It would have been an unfortunate remark, if genuine, for length of memory was not what Sir Richard just then desiderated in his vassals, but it was obviously a complimentary observation. The speaker stared at his employer, as he made it, in a manner that could not be mistaken, and which gave the lie to his words.

"You are very kind to say so, Mr. Morris," was the cold reply, "but I am sorry to say I feel a good deal altered. Let me introduce you to Lady Trevor."

The steward bowed almost to the ground, but with an eye nevertheless for her ladyship's hand, if she should be so good as to offer it, which however she omitted to do, contenting herself with a gracious smile of acknowledgement.

"Cadman, Sir Richard, you will recollect," continued the steward, introducing the chief butler, a person of great dignity, who, though he had passed so many years out of office, had not forgotten his old position, nor the deportment it demanded. His ample form, clothed in a new suit of black, surmounted with the stiffest of white neckcloths, might have belonged to some well-beneficed ecclesiastic; nor was the expression of his countenance, which bespoke an unctuous patronage, out of keeping with that character. What Sir Richard, however, remembered best about him was the satisfaction he had always evinced as the bearer of any tidings of the nature of a catastrophe, for which he had the taste of a ghoul. One of Sir Richard's earliest recollections was Cadman's coming into the drawing-room, just as his nurse was about to carry his little self to bed, with the news that the Home Farm was on fire, which he announced as though it were a *feu de joie*; and again, how he had been the first to inform the family circle, with ill-concealed delight, of Sir Marquid's favourite mare having strayed into the quarry and broken her back. Without the least malignity of disposition, and even with some genuine attachment to the house he served, it would secretly

have given Mr. Cadman greater pleasure if his master, instead of arriving in a carriage and pair in tolerable health, had been brought home maimed on a shutter. The present occasion being one of rejoicing, the ordinary impressiveness of the chief butler's manner was intensified by gloom.

"I hope I see you well, Sir Richard," he murmured.

"As well as I can expect to be," was the baronet's grave rejoinder; at which Mr. Cadman rubbed his hands.

Things were not so very cheerful, then, after all, was his inward reflection.

"I trust her ladyship is also well," he continued.

"I am obliged to you, yes," she replied, for herself. Her manner was certainly not conciliatory to the major domo. He afterwards described it as being "short, exceedingly short," and "very different from what that of his last lady had been." What added to his annoyance, Lady Trevor showed herself affable enough to the rest of the household, though composed entirely of new comers. Her greeting to Mrs. Grange, the housekeeper, was almost cordial. That personage, however, was not of the usual type; there was no stiffness or formality about her, no rustle of silk and jingling of keys. Her attire was as neat and simple as that of a hospital nurse. Her face wore the seal of truth. She was the widow of a farmer in the neighbourhood who had died suddenly. Their only son had been "wild," and left his home—it was reported to enlist; so that the farm had fallen into her hands, which were far too slight and delicate for its management. She was willing enough, after a sharp experience of loss, to part with the remainder of the lease, and to take the place at the Court which Mr. Morris had offered her. She had done her best to qualify herself for the post, though diffident of her own powers. She had studied the great house like a book, and, though she knew little about it of her own personal knowledge, was well acquainted with its history. It was not a show place to demand any such acquaintance with it on her part for the benefit of visitors, but it had been represented to her that the information might be made useful to her new mistress. A woman of more experience of the world than Mrs. Grange would have wondered to see her ladyship arrive without a personal attendant of her own sex; but, so far as the housekeeper was concerned, the statement of Mr. Morris, that Lady Trevor had parted with the whole of her late establishment in order that she should have none but English-speaking persons about her, was superfluous. Sir Richard's hint, that it would be more agreeable to him if the servants should not be selected from the immediate neighbourhood of Mirbridge, had, as has been seen, been carried out; but, if this had been done with the intention of keeping the past out

of remembrance, the precaution had failed in its effect. There was not an individual among them who had not been made acquainted with the circumstances under which their present master had left his home, twenty-five years ago; nor one of them belonging to the female sex who did not wonder within herself, as she curtsied to her new mistress, whether that elegant and gracious lady was equally well informed of the fact or not.

To Sir Richard, as he entered the great Hall, it seemed but yesterday that he had seen it last, though under very different circumstances. In place of this crowd of supple-kneed dependents there had not been one to take his valise to the hired vehicle that waited for him without to carry him away, as it had seemed for ever, from the home of his fathers. It was very early on a summer morning, and his mother, in her dressing-gown, with pale face, and eyes heavy with tears but not with sleep, had alone risen to bid him farewell. It was almost a silent one. She had strained him to her breast, and said, "God forgive you, Richard;" but even that as if she doubted His clemency. As to his earthly father, he well knew that pardon was not to be hoped for in that quarter. The blinds in his bedroom, which looked upon the courtyard, were drawn down as though it had been a chamber of death; not a corner was raised to afford a furtive view of his only son for the last time. To Richard, though he bitterly repented of his wrong-doing, this had seemed not only harsh, but uncalled-for. He did not understand, as his mother did, that the offence he had committed was a stumbling-block, not only in his own Heavenward way, but in that of his father also; for Marquid had not only been expiating his vices for many years by asceticism and spiritual humiliation (though mitigated by outbursts of the "old man") in his own proper person, but, as he flattered himself, in the education of his son, who had been brought up with extreme strictness at the feet of the Rev. John Smug. The baronet would have offered him up as Abraham had offered Isaac on the altar; but the sacrifice had not been accepted by reason of the unworthiness of the victim. It was no wonder that the young man had understood nothing of this; and, though conscious of wickedness, he had also felt a sense of wrong. The sternness of his father had but little moved him in comparison with the grief of his mother. As he had parted from her in that very Hall, he knew that he had wrecked her life as well as his own. They had met since, it was true; but the picture of her which he retained in his mind was, as she had looked that morning, heart-broken, hopeless, and bidding goodbye to the only joy that she had left on earth. Her farewell now rang in his ears, and the conventional greetings of his household fell upon them almost unheeded.

"You should remember that I am a stranger here, Richard," said his wife, reproachfully. She spoke in French, and even had there

been any one within earshot who understood that tongue, the remark would have seemed natural enough. She was not, however, finding fault with his forgetfulness of herself, but of the common part they had to play.

"Pardon, Nannie," he replied, in a tone that was genuinely apologetic, for, for the moment, he had in truth become oblivious of his wife's existence, "we will go over the whole place together later on; but for the present Mrs. Grange will take charge of you, while you get rid of your travelling gear."

This remark, though it had no such Machiavelian intention, was well fitted to the purpose the speaker had in view. To thus treat his lady—as though she were a child—was in the eyes of the domestics the very behaviour to be looked for in one who had married a foreigner, ignorant, poor soul, of all our English ways.

"This way, my lady, if you would like to see your room," said the housekeeper, with a gesture of apology for taking precedence of her, as she led the way up the broad oak staircase. It was high noonday, and even on the gloomy panelling of the old walls the sunshine blazed, and gave warmth and life to the family portraits that hung in the long corridor.

"That is Sir Richard's father, the late Sir Marmaduke," observed the housekeeper, stopping at one which, though placed in an alcove almost out of sight, seemed to have attracted her mistress's eye.

"Indeed," replied the lady, putting up her *pince-nez*, with a show of interest; "and why was he put here, so genealogically out of his place, if one may judge by the dates?"

"It was his own wish, as I have heard," answered the housekeeper, with a little hesitation. "When the picture was first painted it hung yonder, at the end of the line—you can see where the frame made its mark on the wall—but in his latter days he had a great trouble, and became a recluse: then he would have even his portrait put out of the way."

"Singular old man," mused her ladyship, scanning the picture with minuteness, while Mrs. Grange looked on with secret horror. She had been obliged to answer her mistress's questions, but it was terrible to think that her first act of office had been to refer, however indirectly, to an incident which it was highly undesirable should ever reach her ladyship's ears. She little guessed that that very matter was occupying her companion's thoughts as she gazed on the well-known canvas. It was an admirable likeness, taken a few years before Letty Beeton had come to the Court, and of course after the old Baronet's "conversion." His attire was sober in the extreme, and offered a strong contrast to the rich garments and gay colours in which the ancestors on either side of him seemed to have delighted, and which time itself had only half subdued; his grave face looked still more austere from the propinquity to those dissipated, not to say rakehell, countenances, and yet there was a strong likeness in the old fellow to both of them, which the painter's instinct had forbidden him to conceal. Those precise, drawn-down lips seemed somehow not to have been always employed in psalm-singing, those eyes, though evidently now wrapped in celestial objects, had a glance in them yet which spoke of less spiritual matters. How well she remembered him, and his terrible breakings out, sometimes at the grooms, sometimes at the Rev. John Smug himself.

"Full of character, that face," was the critical verdict her ladyship uttered aloud as she dropped her *pince-nez*, and, to the housekeeper's great relief, passed away from that dangerous neighbourhood.

"This is her late ladyship's boudoir," she said, opening a door on her left, and throwing it wide; her intention had been to pass on after giving this view of it; but her companion, overlooking the gesture as it seemed, walked at once into the room thus disclosed and across it towards an inner door.

"Well, that's strange, indeed," said the housekeeper smiling; "for, though your ladyship's bedroom is on the other side of the corridor, it was this one as was intended for you till Sir Richard gave orders to the contrary."

She stepped forward and opened the door, on the very handle of which her mistress's fingers had been placed and then nervously withdrawn.

"This is the late Lady Trevor's bedroom, and that is her picture over the mantelpiece, which your ladyship recognises no doubt; it is thought to be as like as life."

Her ladyship was in a state of nervous confusion, from which, for the moment, it seemed impossible to extricate herself. She felt like one who, lost in a forest, is compelled by despair to run on blindly. The association of ideas—the natural course of custom—had led her into the boudoir of her late mother-in-law, where she had passed a thousand happy hours—and one terrible one—and thence to that lady's bedroom, which, forgetting her husband's suggestion, she had naturally taken for granted was to be her own. The housekeeper's "Well, that's strange," while reminding her of her mistake, had also suggested its possible consequences, and the contemplation of them had overwhelmed her. She had lost her head. To the other question about the portrait, "Which your ladyship recognises, no doubt?" she absolutely knew not what to answer; whether it should be to say, "Yes," or "No;" the time which her companion supposed her to be giving to the consideration of the picture was, in fact, passed in a sort of vertigo, at the end of which she murmured, "I do not see the likeness," mainly because she *did*, and in a vague, irrational way, thought it safer to deny everything—whatever it might be—than to affirm it.

Not recognising it! why, it was as if the dead woman herself was once more literally taking her by the hand in the village school-house, and saying in that sweet voice of hers, "Letty, my dear, I think it would be better for you, since there is no one to look after you at home, to come and stay with me at the Court." Not recognising it! why, it seemed but yesterday that she had heard those smiling lips thank her for willing service done. Then suddenly she became conscious that the housekeeper had again addressed her, as a living voice breaks upon a dream, "Well, that is only to be expected, my lady, since the portrait was painted more than a quarter of a century ago, and time makes a deal of change in every one, whether they be gentle or simple."

So it seemed that she had been right in saying that she did not recognise the likeness after all. But even then it took her some time to perceive how this was, and the position which the housekeeper occupied in the matter; an interval which, passed as it was in apparent scrutiny of the picture, was afterwards of great advantage to her.

"It was pretty and touching," said the housekeeper, in narrating her mistress's home-coming, "to see how her ladyship had hung over the portrait of her mother-in-law, and tried to figure to herself how it could be the same person whom she had only known old, and thin, and grey;" circumstances the superior interest of which caused the speaker to forget how her mistress had first been led into the room at all. It was a lesson, as regarded her future conduct, however, which Lady Trevor herself was not likely to forget. She had armed herself at all points, as she had flattered herself, for the battle that lay before her; voice and eye had been schooled beforehand to play their parts; but the mere promptings of natural instinct, born of old associations, she had not taken into the account, and these, as she now understood, were to be suspected and guarded against above all things.

CHAPTER VIII.

ALL'S WELL AGAIN

LIFE is not measured by its milestones, but by the kind of road that lies between them: for some of us it is macadamised, and for a very

few there is even a wooden pavement laid down from our Land's End to our John o' Groats, without as much as a bump in it: but for the generality there are some "bad bits." We feel these more as we grow old, which is the reason why so many of us are seen "to age" suddenly, but we feel them even in youth. When Lucy Thorne returned from her walk up Bridge Hill that morning, she was not the same being that had left it. Her illness, though it had been a long and severe one, had left her pretty much the same light-hearted girl as it found her, but the hour's experience through which she had just passed had made a woman of her. She did not recognise the change herself for what it was, but she knew that it had taken place; just as a man thrown from his horse may be conscious of injuries which he cannot describe.

Under ordinary circumstances, and considering the dearth of events in Mirbridge, she would certainly have at once sought her mother, and acquainted her with the little adventure they had just met with; whereas she preferred to go to her own room first, "to take off her things." When she got there, however, she threw herself into a chair without so much as undoing her bonnet strings. One may know little of life, and yet be well aware that one has made a favourable impression on a fellow-creature. Lucy had been to one County ball, to an archery meeting, and several lawn-tennis parties; she had danced with a Hussar; she had discussed the "Christian Year" with a Curate; and she had listened to young Joddrell's description of a run with the hounds at last year's Flower Show, till Clara (who had a faculty of interesting herself in the conversation of persons of distinction, which Lucy envied, but could not emulate) had come up, and relieved her of him. But none of the young men she had ever seen at all resembled Mr. Hugh Trevor. Some of them might have been handsomer, but none so pleasant-looking and original, or at all events they had not made themselves so agreeable to her. There was a naturalness about him which she had never seen in any one but her father; perhaps it was his similarity to the Rector in this respect which had attracted her, though it had not struck her at the time. She felt sure that they would be great friends, and that Mr. Hugh would be often at the Rectory.

Her heart glowed for a moment at that thought, and then sank within her; for what would he see in her, even if he did come, when there was Clara? Her sister had assured her that nothing like rivalry could ever occur between them, and that was only too true; she knew that she would have no chance with such an antagonist. Among the few public entertainments of which Lucy had been a witness were the village "sports" at Mirbridge, at which there was some excellent wrestling. One of the men who took part in the games was the champion, and when the others found themselves drawn by lot to oppose him, most of them had "laid down" to him—i.e., acknowledged themselves beaten—without a struggle, and similarly she would have to "lie down" to Clara. It was true that Hugh Trevor had exhibited a marked preference for herself, and that her sister had apparently made no effort to win him away from her; but she well knew that Clara had only to make the effort, and in her heart of hearts she felt that she meant to do so. It was no instinct of jealousy that prompted this apprehension, but her knowledge of her sister's character.

Though reserved to most people, Clara had always been frankness itself to Lucy, and she knew that the set aim of her life was to make what she called a good marriage. She had often talked about it, and in her patronising manner had often spoken of the happiness she would feel, after having gained her own position, in taking Lucy under her wing, and securing for her a similar advantage. The notion of a mutual affection in matrimonial matters seemed scarcely to have occurred to her mind. There was no objection to it, of course, but it seemed to her a very secondary consideration; the remembrance of this prevented Lucy deriving any satisfaction from the reflection that Hugh Trevor had not seemed to make a particularly favourable impression upon Clara; nay, it even made her own position more intolerable, for if Clara had liked him there would have been at least some feeling of self-sacrifice in giving him up to her; whereas to have to part with him to one who had no tender feelings towards him, but only mercenary ones, was without mitigation. Of course it was monstrous to think of such things concerning a young man whom she had only seen for an hour, but one can't help one's thoughts. Lucy had no animosity towards her sister; it seemed only in accordance with the fitness of things that her own wants and wishes should give way to hers; but it did seem rather hard. She felt that her withdrawal to her room would not be unnoticed; that her mother would wonder why she had left Clara to tell her of their meeting with Mr. Hugh Trevor, and not, as usual, contributed her share of harmless gossip; but somehow she shrank from seeing her mother.

Presently she heard her father's voice in the hall: she would not have had the same objection to seeing *him* had he been alone, but she knew he would join Clara and her mother in the breakfast-room, and tell them the news they were so eager to hear. For her part, what Sir Richard and his wife might turn out to be no longer interested her, or rather only interested her so far as they were concerned with a third person. She had looked forward to their arrival with great eagerness, but now it seemed to her it would have been better if they had never come. She had been very happy in her quiet home at Mirbridge, but she felt that those days were over.

What sort of version, she wondered, had Clara given of their new acquaintance? To do her justice, it was likely to be a perfectly truthful one from her own point of view; but then, as she bitterly reflected, Clara could afford to be truthful. "He is not much to my taste," she would say to herself, "but such as he is, I intend him to be my husband," and from her mother at least she would not stoop to disguise her views. Poor Lucy had such an opinion of the masterfulness of her sister, that even the preference she fancied Hugh had shown for herself went almost for nothing as a factor in the matter, albeit it was the cause of her wretchedness. Clara had always the first choice of everything pleasant, like the senior partner of a firm. If the case could have been set forth as it really stood, she could readily believe that her father would have put in his word for her: "And why should not my little Lucy have her chance?" But he would never hear anything about it, and was the last person to guess. Clara possessed the art of hinting at delicate matters in a way that divested them of all vulgarity, while at the same time she expressed her views: but she herself had no such gift. She would rather have died than have whispered to her mother the feelings which were at this moment agitating her; and indeed so far from being justified in indulging in them, were they not well-nigh discreditable? What right had she to think thus seriously of the attentions of a young man whom she had only set eyes on for the first time an hour ago? It was not indeed as if he had been a total stranger, for though unknown he had often been the theme of her sister's conversation; but still it was very premature and precipitate. In a day or two she would probably find that that manner of his which had so charmed her, because it seemed to have been adopted to please her, would be cast in another mould. It was foolish as well as blameworthy to think of him otherwise than as an agreeable acquaintance; her momentary intoxication had passed away, and she would not give way to such weakness any more.

As poor Lucy thus endeavoured to reason with herself, she heard her sister's slow and dignified step upon the stairs; and, throwing off her bonnet and cloak, she rushed to the looking-glass. As she had feared, her flushed face displayed the agitation with which she had been moved. Nor would any man in her place have had the wit to conceal it. She instantly busied herself, however, in

unlacing her boots, an occupation that accounts for blood to the head in any lady.

After a tap as light as a woodpecker's, Clara entered serenely, and with a beaming smile. She was evidently not angry at having had to play the unaccustomed part of second fiddle in their recent excursion. It would have been unreasonable, indeed, if she had been so, since the alternative of playing the first had been in her power had she chosen to assert it. On the whole, Lucy would have preferred her to show some sign of annoyance. Such magnanimity seemed only the assertion of her superior strength.

"You have been a long time changing your boots, my dear," were her sister's first words, spoken with sly significance, and as she drew near her sister, still engaged in that occupation, she patted her bent-down head. It was intolerable, thought Lucy, that Clara should not only thus patronise her as usual, but show by her manner that she was conscious of what had been distressing her; and it was with difficulty that she restrained herself from giving way to tears.

"Mamma has been full of questions, Lucy, about your young friend of Bridge Hill," continued Clara, cheerfully, "but I assure you I have been discretion itself."

"My young friend!" cried Lucy, jumping up, with scarlet face, and speaking with great indignation, "I really don't know what you mean."

"I mean Mr. Trevor, of course; you took to him so very kindly, I thought; or, if you prefer it, let me say he took so very kindly to you—and you did not seem to resent it. Why should you then resent my saying so?"

This was just what Lucy could not tell her; and, as her question remained unanswered, Clara went quietly on.

"I thought him a very pleasant young fellow myself, though I confess I was not so *épris* with him as you were: he is rather too undignified for my taste. For my part, I prefer a man conscious of his own importance, and of having a stake in the country; dull, because he has a right to be dull."

She advanced to the mirror—an article of furniture which had as natural an attraction for her as a book to a book-worm—and regarded herself with complacency. Lucy looked at her with amazement. It was not her sister's nature to be cruel; she never played, even with her enemies, as a cat with a mouse.

"No," here she took off her bonnet and smoothed a few truant hairs away, "your young friend—if, as they say in the House of Commons, 'you will allow me to call him so'—is too exacting for me; his spirits are at high pressure; he is not only amusing—a doubtful gift, and somehow inconsistent with a really good position—but, also, he expects to be amused. You are very well qualified to fulfil his expectations in that way; but for me it would be a strain upon the intellect, demanding a sacrifice of one's own nature which would be only justified in the case of a most unexceptionable *parti*, which this gentleman certainly is not."

"My dear Clara, how can you talk in that way?" said Lucy. Her words were words of reproof; but her voice was as bright as that of a bird when the winter is over and gone.

"Because I think in that way; and to you, my dear, I talk as I think. I hope it will always be so. Why should we have any secrets from one another, we two?"

Ah! why, indeed? Yet a few minutes ago it had seemed to Lucy that there was one whose very name she could never have uttered to her sister, and whose picture was to remain for ever in the sanctuary of her own heart, with its face, as it were, to the wall.

"Papa has come home full of praises of Lady Trevor. If I were mamma; or, rather, if you were mamma—for jealousy is not a weakness of mine—you would be downright jealous of her. She is quite beautiful still, he says, and has charming manners. Sir Richard—but that's only natural, for dear Papa is but a man, after all—did not make so favourable impression on him. He does not seem to give himself much trouble to make himself agreeable. But that's nothing; I dare say with you and me it will be quite the other way. But what concerns you most is that, as papa left the Court, he came across our young friend, Mr. Charles."

"Charles? You mean Hugh?"

"No, no"—there was a little spot over Clara's eyebrow, which, with the help of the looking-glass, she was carefully removing with her handkerchief, a delicate operation over which she paused—"Charles was of course the one we met. He told us, you remember, he was in the law; whereas his elder brother, as is only right and proper, neither toils nor spins."

"Sir Richard wrote to say they were bringing Hugh with them."

"Very likely; but, if so, the arrangement was altered. Hugh is not to be here for another day or two. In the mean time, I congratulate you upon your conquest. Papa actually came upon him still singing your favourite ditty, 'The Poacher.' He said he had learnt it from a parishioner of his he had met on the road, who, papa thinks, must have been Jack Beeton. He was quite concerned that the young man should have come across so unfavourable a specimen of his flock on his first arrival. Upon the whole, I think it is just as well that you were not present when papa narrated the incident."

Lucy agreed with her from the bottom of her heart, which had now as much remorse in it as happiness had left room for. How cruelly she had misjudged dear Clara! who, it seemed, after all, had not harboured a selfish thought. It was strange how she could have mistaken Charles for Hugh Trevor, when, as her sister had reminded her, he had distinctly alluded to himself as a barrister; whereas his brother had no profession. As for being rallied about him—which she would have resented in any one else—that was only her sister's way, and it was useless, she knew, to contest it. Still, she did make some slight protest.

"What a ridiculous affair it has been from beginning to end!" she exclaimed.

"Let us say in the beginning, my dear, and hope that the end may be more serious," observed Clara, gravely. "It certainly was not wise of you to select 'The Poacher' as an opening melody. If it had happened to be the future Sir Hugh who overheard it, it would hardly have been a passport to his affections. He, of course, is all for the Game Laws; whereas, your audience of one, being a younger son, a ballad in opposition to the laws of the land captivated him at once."

"How can you be so silly, Clara?"

"Silly? Come, you are not so diffident as to have persuaded yourself that the attraction was all on one side. What? There was nothing on either side that you are aware of? Then why did you fly at me like a tigress when I ventured to say I thought him rather audacious? Why did you not come in at once, as I did, to mamma, and narrate your little adventure? Because you could not trust yourself to do it. In describing how you met that most unretiring young gentleman, your voice would have broken with emotion. Why did you shut yourself up in your own room and do nothing but think about him, when you got there, for a quarter of an hour, till you heard my foot upon the stairs, which reminded you that you had not yet unlaced your boots? Because I don't take things that way myself, do you suppose I don't know how other girls take them? You are wondering, perhaps, why I do not congratulate you on your conquest?"

"I am doing nothing of the kind," cried Lucy, indignantly. "You are making me very angry, Clara."

"No, I'm not; upon the whole, I am rather pleasing you, because I am corroborating your own views on the matter. Don't distress yourself about how it happened. Nobody can say you

fished for him—he swallowed the hook without any bait at all upon it. The only doubt that presents itself to my mind is, whether it is worth your while to land him, or, rather, if you have landed him, whether you should not throw him in again, as we throw in the dace and the bleak when we are fishing in the river. You heard what papa said about all the Trevor property being entailed upon the eldest son. I don't know what Sir Marmaduke's savings may have been, but they can't have been much."

"You are perfectly horrid, Clara."

"I am glad it strikes you so, my dear, because in your present high-flown and sentimental state of mind that is a proof of my common sense. I cannot say I much approve of your *penchant* for this young gentleman, but he is better, at all events, than Dr. Wood. To poor girls in our position Love is very much like the domestic game of pounce commerce—we must do the best we can for ourselves, and always keep changing one hand as the cards come round for a better one. When the deal comes to an end we must "stand," of course; but, in the mean time, all arrangements should be more or less subject to change."

"Clara, you are positively shameless; I blush for you."

"Thank you, my dear; you do it very becomingly, I am sure. You must not, however, come downstairs with that beautiful colour, or it may be thought you are blushing about somebody else. I have made, however, everything as easy for you as I can with respect to that matter. Mamma knows that he has made a favourable impression upon you, and that is all. I am aware you think me much too calculating, but, on the other hand, you have too little self-command. We have somehow both missed 'the golden mean,' as papa calls old Austin. I wonder, by the bye, if the worst had come to the worst, if I could ever have brought myself to marry old Austin?"

"A drunken farmer!"

"A gentleman farmer, if you please, my dear, a little close as regards money matters, and whose perverted taste leads him to prefer gin to claret, but who is reported to be the last rich agriculturist left in England. It would not have been a merry life, of course, but it would have been a short one—that is, for *him*. That's right, now I've shocked you. You wanted a douche. What a sister you have, who sacrifices even her own self-respect to be of service to you! Now put on your 'hightens,' which will be an excuse for your delaying so long in your room, for we are all to be in the Four Acre at two o'clock; then we shall see you-know-who again, and perhaps his lovely mother, if her nerves will permit of it," and with a pinch of her sister's ear—a sign of her being in high good-humour—Clara marched out of the room.

Lucy was always a little afraid of Clara; but never so much so as when that stately personage condescended to be mirthful, which only happened when she was alone with her. To the world at large she was cold and haughty, though with a spice of cynicism; but now and again she would favour her sister with outbursts of good humour, which she hardly knew whether to take in jest or earnest. Perhaps they were mere escapes from the safety-valve; perhaps they had the serious motive of preparing the mind of the only person in the world she loved for some course, which she knew would have her disapproval but which some day she might think proper to adopt. On the present occasion Clara's "fun" had, at all events, had the effect she had professed to be its intention—that of a douche bath. It had so shocked her sister, that the remembrance of it cut short all reflections upon her own affairs, and did away with the embarrassment arising from self-consciousness. She made her appearance below stairs, attired *en fête*, just in time for luncheon. Her mother only gave her a glance of approval, which said, "You look very nice, my dear;" and her father remarked, in his bantering way, "The aloe takes a long time to flower; but, when it does so, dear me!"

(To be continued)



AMONG the more remarkable memoirs of the year that is past must rank, assuredly, the "Memoirs of Count Horace de Viel Castel" (Remington), which are edited and translated from the French by Mr. Charles Bousfield. The work professes to be a chronicle of the principal events, political and social, during the reign of Napoleon III., between the dates 1851 and 1864. It abounds in scandalous anecdotes of the men and women of the Imperial Court. The narrative, in so far as it is consecutive, groups itself round such events as the *coup d'état*, the marriage of the Emperor to Mademoiselle de Montijo, the visit of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert to Paris, the Crimean and Franco-Austrian Wars, and the Italian revolution. The general impression left on the mind after perusal of these two volumes is that there were comparatively few members of the Third Napoleon's Court whom a respectable Englishman would care to bring inside the doors of his house. It has been sometimes observed that revolutionists are very honest folk, and every one has heard the phrase *mort aux voleurs* attributed to them. On this M. de Viel Castel remarks:—"Lamartine, to flatter the populace, condescended to write that 'a French crowd was remarkable for its respect for works of art! 'Respect for works of Art,' indeed! Why, when I first went to the Louvre, I saw pictures from the galleries at Neuilly and the Palais-Royal cut, hacked, and disfigured, statues mutilated and broken, lovely porcelain vases, onyx and crystal cups, and books, drawings, and manuscripts treated in the same way. Monsieur de Lamartine, you lied knowingly; the people are robbers, and every successful revolt, since glorified in your writings, was achieved by persons who looked to disorder for means of larceny. It can never be repeated too often that public writers were insincere in praising the rebels of 1848 and 1830. In the latter year those honest citizens stole a million and a half francs' worth of jewels and other valuable property from the Louvre, without counting the sack of the Tuileries." The same sort of thing occurred in 1848. Unfortunately, most of the memoir writer's stories concern themselves with intrigues, and are much better left unquoted. M. de Viel Castel was behind the scenes of the French Court society of his time, and seems to have derived from his observation of such life a cynical contempt for mankind in general.

Mr. John F. Keane's "Six Months in the Hejaz" (Ward and Downey) is a quite exceptional book, bringing home to the reader as it does the inner life of Mohammedanism both devout and undevout. It is an account of Mohammedan pilgrimages to Meccah and Medinah, accomplished by the author, an Englishman pressing Mohammedanism. The writer attached himself at Jeddah to the train of a youthful Indian Mohammedan noble, and took the name of Mohammed Amin, to which he now permits himself the pious prefix of Hajj. It is needless to say that Mr. Keane saw much that was strange and new to him, despite his roving life, and much that was impressive in the great ceremonies of the Mohammedan religion. He accompanied the immense throng that goes out from Meccah on the pilgrimage to Mount Arafat. "As I looked down," he writes, "on the great throng, a grey rippling sea of black heads and white bodies extending from the sides of the hill, thickly clothed with men to a mile and a-half off on the south, and half a-mile across, and remembered the distant countries from which they came, and what brought them, it was impossible to help a feeling of awe. It set one thinking. Could all this be of no avail, and all this faith be in vain? If so, it was enough to make a man lose faith

in everything of the kind. There were three hundred thousand pilgrims gathered there, and as the multitude worked itself up into a high pitch of excitement there was," says Mr. Keane, "something eerie, almost horrible, about it to me, an unimpassioned observer." If the author's style is not always correct, it is almost invariably racy, fresh, and vigorous. The reader is instructed and amused. "Six Months in the Hejaz" deserves to rank with the best books of adventurous travel ever written.

The history of modern English literature has received an important addition in Mr. P. W. Clayden's "The Early Life of Samuel Rogers" (Smith, Elder). Mr. Clayden understands by "early life" a period of forty years, which ends with the poet's settlement in the celebrated house in St. James's Place. The other period of more than fifty years, in which he was one of the figures in English society, remains to be dealt with in another volume. Rogers moved easily in the best Whig circles while still a young man, from the political and religious connection of his family, from his wealth, and from the early development of his poetic reputation. The diaries of his visits to Scotland, and to France when Mirabeau was in the ascendant, are deeply interesting reading. They bring home to us the cordial sympathy and hope inspired in English Liberalism by the France of 1791. An interesting episode in the last day of Adam Smith's life was related by Mackenzie to a circle of which Rogers was one. "The last time we met," he said, "was at the club which was held every Sunday evening at his own house. He was very cheerful, but we persuaded him not to sup with us, and he said, about half-past nine, as he left the room: 'I love your company, but I believe I must leave you—to go to another world.' He died a few hours after." Mr. Clayden appears to have done his work with commendable judgment, leaving Rogers, as far as possible, to tell himself the story of his early life.

An excellent book for the young, or indeed for their seniors, is "Service Afloat; or, The Naval Career of Sir William Hoste" (W. H. Allen and Co.). Hoste was one of the many gallant seamen who so ably seconded the efforts of commanders like Nelson and Collingwood. As a boy, Hoste served with Nelson both in the *Agamemnon* and in the *Captain*. In a letter written to Lady Hamilton just after the Battle of the Nile, Nelson says, "I beg leave to introduce Captain Capel, who is going home with my despatches, to your notice. He is a son of Lord Essex, and a very good young man. And I also beg your notice of Captain Hoste, who, to the gentlest manners, joins the most undaunted courage. He was brought up by me, and I love him dearly." Hoste seems to have been in every way worthy of his great tutor in seamanship and warfare. His victory over the Franco-Venetian squadron, greatly superior to his own in men and weight of metal, was one of the most stirring episodes of the great war. His battle-signal on that day was "Remember Nelson." The work is put together with judgment, and is interesting.

We may here appropriately notice a neatly bound little volume by Mrs. Herbert Jones, on "Sandringham, Past and Present" (Jarrold and Sons). The present Norfolk seat of the Prince of Wales was the old home of the Hoste family—indeed, their story forms the subject of one chapter. The author describes the place as it is now, and also relates pleasantly the story of its past, and of the families connected with it. The book is adorned with twelve illustrations of the neighbourhood of the Prince of Wales's residence.

Mr. Alfred Colbeck has written a useful book on the East, entitled "A Summer's Cruise in the Waters of Greece, Turkey, and Russia." He does not deal much, however, in palm-trees, camels, and pyramids, and claims with show of reason to have avoided the beaten track of the bookmaking globe-trotter. He is historical as well as descriptive; for, in treating of Constantinople, he has sketched the rise and spread of Islam, and described its ecclesiastical constitution, and the phases of its religious life, in order that the character and policy of the Ottoman people may be more clearly understood. He also, when on the subject of Russia, gives one chapter to the Russo-Greek Church, and another to Nihilism. Indeed, Mr. Colbeck draws largely on his knowledge of poetry and history. But his book is not by any means dull.

Mr. Leader Scott gives us some interesting essays on certain of the art treasures of Florence in "Tuscan Studies and Sketches" (Fisher Unwin). He tells the reader that it was among the worm-eaten old tomes of the Magliabecchiano Library, and the MS. folios of the archives, that he burrowed out, from the writing of many a dead hand, the story of some of the masterpieces. The volume is made more agreeable to those who may peruse it by frequent sketches from nature of "scenes," in the words of Mr. Scott, "we have come across in rambling here and there in this delightful land—whose past is a delightful record, whose present is a beauty and a hope!"

All who care to go fully into the past record of a distinguished family will find much entertainment as well as historical instruction in "The Sinclairs of England" (Trübner and Co.). The contents of this work should be of value to English antiquarians. There is certainly much to be said in favour of this new historical method of grappling at the spirit of past periods by tracing the action of particular families. The story here given of a lofty line is well worthy the attention of every student of history who has time at his disposal.

A sumptuous edition of *She Stoops to Conquer* has been published by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co., with illustrations by Edwin A. Abbey, and an introduction by Austin Dobson. The ordinary Christmas books issued by the English publishers are so remarkably poor, being in most instances merely a *rechauffé* of well-worn electrotypes of wood-engravings which have done duty in previous works, that it is indeed a treat to have a book in one's hands which can be turned over page by page with a feeling of respect and interest. There can be no question as to the cleverness of Mr. Abbey's drawings, some of which have appeared in *Harper's Magazine*, although they are unequal in merit (many being rather thin in treatment), but on closing the last page there is a general impression of having inspected a set of pretty sketches from carefully-posed and correctly-dressed models, rather than a proper realisation of the various characters of Goldsmith. The work is in every sense an *édition de luxe*, the printing, paper, and handsome leather binding being all the most fastidious bibliophile could desire.

We are glad to have before us an English translation of the French work by M. Eugène Simon on "China: Its Social, Political, and Religious Life" (Sampson Low). M. Simon studied the Chinese at close quarters; but he renders himself open to suspicion of animus against the priests. The reader is apt to fancy that the *coulour de rose* view is taken as much with a view to show the superiority of the faith of Confucius over Christianity as from its relation to actual facts. The book is, however, unquestionably interesting, treating as it does of the family, of labour, of the State, of the Government, and of the Ouang-Ming-Tse family, and conveys the result of much original observation.

To give to youth an appetite for acquiring knowledge of the surface of our planet, we may cordially commend Dr. Brown's "Our Earth and Its Story" (Cassell). This popular treatise on physical geography is ornamented with twelve coloured plates and maps, besides two hundred woodcuts. The work forms at once a complement and an introduction to the editor's Treatises on the Ethnology and Political Geography of the World. It is to some extent also a digest of the "Allgemeine Erdkunde" which makes up the first three sections of Professor Alfred Kirchhoff's "Unser Wissen von der Erde," but it is adapted to the circumstances of the English reader, and of those whose acquaintance with physiography is of an elementary character. The volume is a handsome one, and contains

an immense amount of useful information on matters about which no one can nowadays afford to be ignorant, but of which ignorance is only too common.

We have also received Mr. John Neve's "A Concordance to the Poetical Works of William Cowper" (Sampson Low); Mr. Selby's "The Shakespeare Classical Dictionary; or, Mythological Allusions in the Plays of Shakespeare Explained" (George Redway); Professor P. L. Simmonds's "The British Roll of Honour: a Record of British Subjects who have been Decorated with and Enrolled in the Various Orders of Chivalry during the last Fifty Years" (Dean and Son); Mr. Mark Wicks's "Organ Building for Amateurs" (Ward, Lock, and Co.); Mr. Henry Frith's "The Seventh Earl of Shaftesbury" (Cassell); Mr. J. W. Slater's "Sewage Treatment, Purification, and Utilisation" (Whittaker and Co.); and M. de Fonvielle's "Le Pétrole" (Hachette).



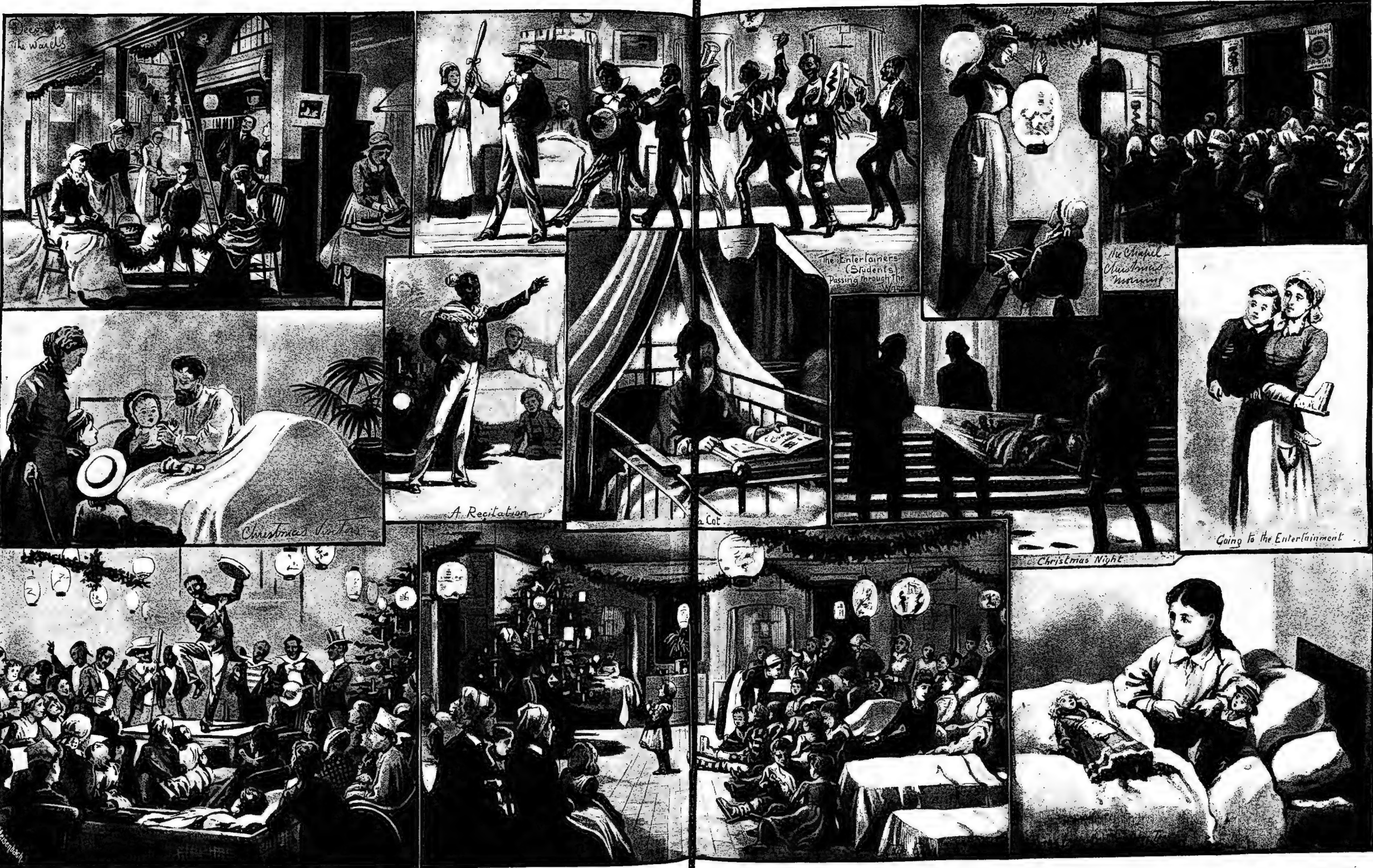
CHARLES WOOLHOUSE.—There is originality and refinement both in words and music of "Loyal and True," written and composed by Sidney Lever and S. Emily Oldham; this song is of medium compass.—Two of Longfellow's fascinating poems have been set to music with much taste; the one, "Serenade," by J. Cliffe Forester, for a baritone; the other, "Twilight," by Mrs. J. E. Vernham.—There is pathos in the words of "The Aureola," by Claxson Bellamy, which have been set to appropriate music by Gilbert Byass for a mezzo-soprano voice.—A taking pianoforte piece for the drawing-room is "In Fairyland," by J. Cliffe Forester.—The charm of "Margaret," a tuneful waltz by Gilbert Byass, is enhanced by a speaking portrait of Miss Ellen Terry in the character of the ill-fated heroine of Goethe's tragedy *Faust*.—The same may be said of "Merry Voices Polka," by Carl Kiefert, which is frontispiced with a group of bright-plumaged little birds on a spray of hawthorn.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The restrictions with which W. Dawson has surrounded a really well-written *Te Deum Laudamus* will greatly hinder its public success; we advise the composer to withdraw these irksome restrictions in the next published edition (W. Dawson, Liverpool).—A new song from the pen of Wilhelm Ganz is sure of a well deserved welcome. "The Fisherman's Wife," words by Jane Dixon, is quite up to the usual mark of excellence looked for from this popular composer (Edwin Ashdown).—Singers who can master the Scotch dialect will produce a very good effect with "Hame at E'en," written and composed by John Brown and G. T. Poulter (J. S. Kerr, Glasgow).—A song of a devotional character is "Light," the words are anonymous, the music by the late Sir George A. Macfarren.—A simple but pleasing love song is "Estranged," written and composed by Herbert K. Crofts and Madame St. Germaine (Messrs. Hutchings and Romer).—It is a pity that "Christmas Night," words by T. L. Herold, music by Ruthven Finlayson, was not sent to us in time for the festive season just passed away, as it is a bright and telling song (Messrs. W. Morley and Co.).—Three drawing-room songs of medium compass, which will serve their purpose for a brief time, are "A Mountain Nymph," written and composed by A. H. Bowie and J. Henderson (Messrs. Morison Brothers, Glasgow); "I Love Thee So," written and composed by A. J. Mules Brown (Messrs. Haynes and Co., Malvern); and "When I Saw Thee Last," words by Joseph Forster, music by Philip F. Castle (W. Dunkley).—A graceful solo for the violin, with pianoforte accompaniment, is "Regret," by W. Ding (The London Music Publishing Company).—"A Twilight Dream" is a pleasing *morceau de salon* for the pianoforte by M. S. Barron, who has also composed a sprightly specimen of dance music, "The Jolly Brick Polka" (Messrs. Swan and Co.).—Spirited, with the time well marked, is "The London Scottish Brigade March," by B. Leopold (Mozart Allen, Glasgow).—"The Acacia Polka," by Walter E. Haslam, is bright and cheery, but the poetical heading is very weak (Frederick Pitman).—A welcome addition to a dance programme is "The Royal Irish Lancers," by Mervyn A. Browne (Messrs. Pigott and Co.).—"Luna Bella Waltz," by "Aigrette," and "Honeymoon Polka," by Chas. A. Le Thière, are very fair specimens of dance music (Messrs. Rivière and Hawke).—A very taking comic song for public school boys is "The Football Swell," written and composed by James B. Hetsby (Messrs. D. Swaabe and Co.).



IN "The Frozen Pirate" (2 vols.: Sampson Low and Co.) Mr. W. Clark Russell has to some extent made a departure from his ordinary methods; and has, in so doing, thrown overboard (the term is specially appropriate) his few characteristic weaknesses. He has very wisely ignored the convention—for it is nothing else—that what is called "feminine interest" is essential to a romance, and has not introduced so much as one female character; while not a single step of his story is made on shore. Thus we have a sea story pure and simple, unspoiled by those elements of love or land in which Mr. Russell, as a writer at any rate, is—to speak paradoxically—"all at sea." The story is something like a yarn. It tells how, in consequence of a magnificently-described storm, one Paul Rodney, mate of the *Laughing Mary*, finds himself alone on an Antarctic ice-island; how he there finds, frozen into it, a pirate brig, and the bodies of some of her crew; how he accidentally brings back to life one of the pirates whom the cold had kept in a state of suspended animation for eight-and-forty years; and how exceedingly singular incidents followed such an unique experience. It is all very interesting, especially the fate of the revived pirate; and all is told in a plain, seamanlike manner, very much more effective and realistic than the pseudo-science with which M. Jules Verne would have dressed up such a tale. These two, Paul Rodney and the frozen, or rather thawed, pirate, are the only two characters, save for a few necessary subordinates at the beginning and end, in the entire two volumes, and their adequacy for bearing the interest of a whole novel on their unaided shoulders is sufficient evidence of Mr. Russell's constructive skill and descriptive power. His sea-pieces are still unrivalled in English fiction, and show no signs of lessening spirit or, which is remarkable, of self-repetition.

"Sweet is True Love," by Katharine King (2 vols.: Hurst and Blackett), is above the average, regarded as a story. It is just one of those novels which are good enough to make one regret that they are not a great deal better—a regret incompatible with the indifference compelled by the average novel. It must be owned that while the plot is increasingly romantic, and, at the close, sensationally tragic, the manner of its presentation is inappropriately commonplace and conventional. At times, Katharine King rises above herself, as when she carries her readers into the Arctic regions upon a whaling cruise. We are inclined, therefore, to think her strongest where she lets her imagination have full swing; for the experiences she narrates, in the most effective and picturesque portion of her novel, are not such as are likely to have fallen within ordinary observation. It is the same with her characters—the most



A CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT AT GUY'S HOSPITAL

striking is that which approaches the most nearly to lunacy. The tragical *dénouement* is a blunder, because it might have been avoided, while it is too dramatically complete to have the effect of reality. With all its shortcomings, however, the novel is sufficiently interesting to be recommended to readers who are not very exacting.

The scene of "Paul and Christina," by Amelia E. Barr (1 vol.: James Clarke and Co.), is laid in the Shetland Islands, thus securing the advantage of still unhackneyed ground. The tone is more melancholy than, we trust, is necessary; but it is perfectly clear that the authoress has grasped the details of the primitive, though not always innocent, life she describes, and is fully inspired with the spirit of her chosen surroundings, both social and natural. The main plot is not distinctly characteristic of any particular part of the world, being based upon the gradual degradation of a vain and heartless woman married to a young fisherman who deserved a better fortune than to be her husband. She is supposed to be finally reclaimed; but we think that an additional volume must inevitably have contained the story of a relapse and a catastrophe. Amelia Barr does not give a very attractive picture of life in the northern-most of the British Islands; but of shrewd sense and homely wisdom she gives plenty of examples, be they her own, or be they veritable specimens of the thought of the people. At any rate, her local colour has an appearance of truth about it which leaves nothing to be desired.

In spite of the preface of its translator, J. Robert Hutchinson, "Fortune's Wheel," by K. Viresalingam, Pandit (1 vol.: Eliot Stock), is not a valuable contribution to the knowledge of that Hindoo domestic life of which it professes to be a tale, nor is it to be regarded, we trust, as an example of Telugu literature. If it be, there must be an unsatisfied demand for interesting fiction in Southern India which our most strictly average novelists would be more than capable of supplying, if they would be good enough to turn their attention to Telugu. There are plenty of able works from English pens which give a far more vivid and equally faithful picture of Hindu life without the help of this almost incredibly dull chronicle of the doings of singularly uninteresting persons. The author appears anxious to expose the artifices of those who prey upon the astrological and other superstitions of his fellow countrymen, who seem to contain a full proportion of dupes and knaves, though not fuller, perhaps, than is contained in countries supposed to be completely civilised. It would be easy to write a romance of English domestic life which would rival, in these respects, as well as in dulness, the story of Rajasekhara and his daughter, Rukmini.

"A Professor of Alchemy," by Percy Ross (1 vol.: Redway), is the story of Denis Zachaire, an adept, who complicates his scientific life by a tragic passion for a beautiful nun. She escapes from the Inquisition by poison; his career is cut short by assassination. Percy Ross writes with evident knowledge of alchemical history and biography, and with a style far too diffuse and florid for ordinary appreciation. The tone of the volume shows a fashionable sympathy with occult matters—a sympathy which never seems to tend to the development of a readable style or of the humorous faculty. We should say that "A Professor of Alchemy," while sure of a special circle of readers with congenial tastes, is not likely to obtain popularity.

"THREE PER CENTS."

THE "sweet simplicity of the Three per Cents." has been chanted often, but there are many who know nothing of their origin, little of their extent, and little of those operations which are continuously affecting national taxation—the conversion or lessening of "Consols." But the subject is a simple one, and it is easy to answer some of the primary questions that arise as to origin.

Nearly two hundred years ago the Government of the day needed money for war purposes, and raised a loan of 1,000,000*l.*; and as profitable employment was needed for money, and capitalists readily lent money to the nation on the security of the nation, the debt grew, with war and many other occasional needs, and in a few years it rose to 50,000,000*l.* Loans were made at rates of interest which fluctuated, and for different periods of duration, and there was likely to become confusion, so that in 1751 the loans on which interest was paid at the rate of Three per Cent. were consolidated into one loan at the same rate, and hence we have the generic word "Consols." But there were some loans existing on which more than 3 per cent. had been agreed to be paid, and a time was chosen—when "money was cheap"—to pay off these loans, or to renew them at a reduced rate of interest. Hence, then, we have a second-class of national loans—the "Reduced Three per Cents." Much later, a similar way of dealing with stock created the "New Three per Cents.," and down to a recent period these three classes—"Consols.," "Reduced Three per Cents.," and "New Three per Cents."—formed the bulk of the funded debt of Great Britain. Wars and rumours of war raised the amounts, and in the year 1880 they stood thus: Consols, 395,820,000*l.*; "Reduced," 92,461,000*l.*; and "New," 204,153,000*l.*; so that 692,000,000*l.* were represented by these securities.

On this stock interest at the rate of 3*l.* for every 100*l.* stock is paid in two half-yearly dividends. But in Great Britain "wealth accumulates" whether "men decay" or not; and as the National Debt is decreasing, there is a lessened investment in our national stocks, whilst the sum to be invested is more. Stock, therefore, grows scarcer in the market, and its value is more; so that in recent years attempts have been made to take advantage of these facts, and to secure to the public the benefits accruing. In other words, there have been attempts to reduce the rate of interest paid to the lenders of the money to the Government. Some of the "Three per Cent." stocks may be paid off when the Government chooses, and thus it may take advantage of cheap money by creating Consols at a lower rate of interest than 3 per cent., and replacing those bearing the latter rate.

In 1884, Mr. Childers, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, submitted a conversion proposal—the basis of which was that Three per Cents. were to be converted into Two-and-a-Half or Two-and-Three-Quarters per Cent. Stocks. The measure was passed; and of three kinds of Three per Cent. Stocks large sums were "converted" into newer denominations, bearing the two lower rates of interest. Again, in 1887, under the "Local Loan" scheme of Mr. Goschen, there has been a conversion of part of the Three per Cents. into "Local Loan Stock," bearing the same rate of interest, however, and having the additional advantage that (as in case of the stock created under Mr. Childers's scheme) the interest is to be paid quarterly instead of half-yearly. And whilst the Three per Cents. could be paid off without notice or with short notice, the new stocks could not be paid off for some years to come. Gradually, by these operations Three per Cent. Stocks are being reduced, and Two-and-a-Half and Two-and-Three-Quarter per Cent. Stocks have increased in amount, and are likely still to increase. Not with the rapidity of the American process of liquidation of debt, but with a slower movement, our National Debt is being lessened in amount, and the interest is also still more slowly falling.

The National Debt, then—quintupled in the last hundred years—is now decreasing. In Queen Anne's reign 37,750,000*l.* were added to it; in George I.'s 2,000,000*l.* were paid off, but in George II.'s reign it was doubled. In 1775 it was reduced to 128,000,000*l.*; but the American War nearly doubled it; the French War, commencing in 1793, added more than 600,000,000*l.* to the amount; and in 1817 it was 840,850,491*l.*; but later years have brought down the total. "Stock" has been converted into terminable

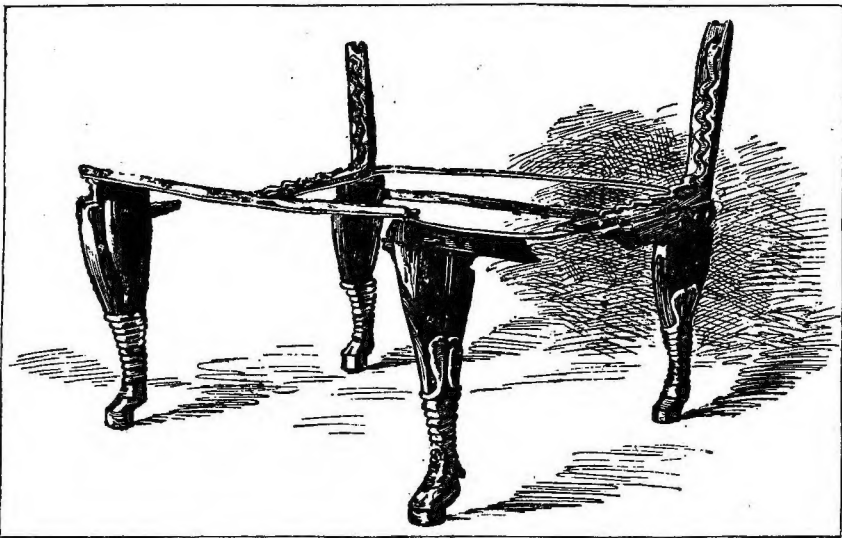
annuities, by the operation of Sinking Funds the debt is being reduced; and other methods, as we have hinted, are further lessening that heavy burden which the taxpayer bears, but which furnishes to the investor so large and safe a field for the profitable use of his savings. And thus, instead of the Three per Cent. Stocks aggregating 692,000,000*l.*, as they did eight years ago, the total is nearly one hundred millions sterling less; and the net indebtedness of the nation—apart from the "Local Loans" and the Suez Canal shares—is about 706,000,000*l.*

The vast national indebtedness managed by the Banks of England and of Ireland is fluctuating constantly: war raises it and peace reduces it, whilst purchases of interest in canals, telegraphs, &c., affect it. The price of "Consols," falling to 79*½* in the Black Year 1847, and up to 103*½* more than once in recent years, is the financial barometer of the nation; and in the ups and downs in price there is outlined, if not indicated, much of national history and much of national progress, so far as it is reflected by accumulation and investment of wealth. The fall of Governments, the defeat of armies, bad crops, good harvests, good budgets, all have their reflection in the market price of the sensitive national credit; but as the nation has grown richer, and as the investments do not advance as rapidly as the wealth, the tendency of late years has been towards a price tempting to Chancellors of the Exchequer who look to "conversion" as one of the means of lessening debt, and ultimately of reducing taxation, so much of which goes to pay interest on the debt.

J. W. S.

THE OLDEST CHAIR IN THE WORLD

THAT most ancient and interesting historical relic, the throne-chair of Queen Hatasu (XVIII. Egyptian Dynasty, B.C. 1600), described in the Jubilee Number of the *Times* on the 22nd of June, has been presented to the British Museum by the owner, Mr. Jesse



Haworth, of Bowdon, Cheshire. This throne-chair is the only extant specimen of ancient Royal Egyptian furniture, and is the most venerable piece of dated cabinetmakers' work in the world. The national collection is much enriched by this addition to its treasures, and the nation has reason to be grateful to the munificent donor.

YEOMEN WARDERS OF THE TOWER OF LONDON

"THE Yeomen Warders," we read in "Her Majesty's Regulations for the Tower of London," "are honorary members of the Sovereign's body-guard of the Yeomen of the Guard, and are appointed by the Constable from the non-commissioned officers of the Army. They are sworn in as constables, and are under the immediate command of the Major." There are forty members of the corps, out of which two are chosen to hold the offices of Yeoman Gaoler (formerly Gentleman Gaoler) and of Yeoman Porter respectively. About half of the number have quarters in the Tower for themselves and their families, while the rest live outside, and only come in when it is their turn for duty, and for muster, which takes place every six months. Their duties consist chiefly in keeping guard during the hours when the Tower is open to the public, and also of occasionally acting as guides. The blue uniform which they usually wear dates back only a few years, but the warder on guard at night wears his red coat, and on some few occasions the whole corps appears in the full glory of scarlet and gold, frills and knee-breeches, with partisans in hand. On the three great Church festivals they parade before the Governor in full dress, and afterwards attend service in the Chapel of St. Peter ad Vincula.

The office of warder can be traced back as far as the twelfth century, when the Tower was first used as a prison, but there is scarcely any mention of them in history until the reign of Edward VI., when the Lord Protector Somerset, being imprisoned in the Tower, sought to please the warders who had charge of him by promising that, should he be set free, he would endeavour to persuade the King to grant them the privilege of wearing the Royal livery. Being pardoned shortly after, he remembered his promise, and fifteen of the warders were duly sworn in as Extraordinary Yeomen of the Guard, which entitled them to wear the same uniform as the Yeomen of the Guard in Ordinary, excepting that, as they carried no firearms, there was no need for them to have a cross-belt, and this is, to this day, the only distinguishing mark between the two corps. Their dress has, in fact, remained unaltered since Tudor times, save that, embroidered among the other devices on their tunic, the initial of the reigning Sovereign is always conspicuous.

Somerset's term of liberty was but a short one, and September, 1551, saw him for the second time lodged a prisoner in the Tower; nor did he leave it until four months later, in the January of the following year, when he was led out to die on Tower Hill, attended to the scaffold by the warders, whose picturesque dress must have reminded him of the widely different circumstances which followed his first imprisonment.

It was two years after this that the ill-fated Lady Jane Grey was committed prisoner to the Tower, and lodged, we are told, at the house of one Partridge, the warder who at that time held the office of Gentleman Gaoler. We all know how the Lady Jane only left the house to die.

Since her time there have been many and great changes in the Tower as elsewhere. The Royal Palace was razed to the ground by Cromwell's order, and since then the Tower has ceased to be a Royal residence, but the gabled house of Partridge is still standing on Tower Green, and has apparently been left unaltered, while it is inhabited by Partridge's successor in office, whose ominous staff of office is the long-handled axe, which was, indeed, never used for executions, but was carried before the prisoners as they went to

trial "with its edge turned away from them prior to their conviction, but towards them if found guilty."

L. M.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

"POEMS," by Harry Harrison (Clapham, Yorks: the Author), contains a collection of such verses as many an intelligent lad writes in his teens; there could not be a more refined or humanising amusement, but whether it was wise to publish them is another question. Mr. Harrison is evidently of a religious disposition, and honestly loves his native county—for both of which all honour to him. "The Wind" rises rather above the general average, and "The Boy of Egremont" has some merit; the best piece would have been "The Martyrdom of Charles I.," had it not been spoiled by the false rhyme at page 70—this might easily be corrected.

In spite of Cockney rhymes, and a noble disregard of syntax, there are symptoms of ability in "Virginia, and Other Poems," by Albert Francis Cross (Swan Sonnenschein). There is a good deal of genuine feeling for Nature, as shown in such pieces as "The Anglers," "The Bowling Green," and, above all, the pretty "Winter Idyll." We advise Mr. Cross not to attempt too ambitious flights.

A collection of graceful little poems, though of rather a slight and ephemeral nature, is "At the Holy Well, with a Handful of New Verses," by John James Piatt (Dublin: M. H. Gill). Perhaps as striking as anything in the book is the last stanza of the first piece; there is a witty epigram at page 96, and there is some humour in the "Letter from the Ohio Valley Veteran"—but beyond these there is nothing to attract more than passing attention.

On laying down "Somnia," by G. Gladstone Turner (Longmans) one's first feeling is a wish that the author had written more than he has in the strain of the first piece in the book. For "Otho" is a stirring and dramatic ballad, in monologue form, dealing with the last moments of the great Emperor; it would be hard to improve the pathos of Otho's address to his faithful soldiery, or the withering irony with which he thanks his betrayers. Sarcasm seems to be Mr. Turner's strong point; bitter as it is, there is only too much truth in the piece called "Society." Of the minor poems we prefer "Lux Amoris."

"Disillusion, and Other Poems," by Ethel M. de Fonblanque (T. Fisher Unwin), is a most dainty quartet of graceful and ladylike versicles, some of which have, it seems, already won favour in the pages of certain periodicals. Of course, in such fugitive pieces the poetical standard aimed at is not high, but there are many of the little pieces which may give pleasure—notably "A Trust," "Remembered," and "Yester-Year," in spite of the sadness of the last-named.

There is some excellent matter, grave and gay, in "City Ballads," by Will Carleton (Sampson Low). Farmer Stebbin's experiences at the skating rink and at Ocean Grove are inimitable, while the story of the old fireman's horse, "Flash," is so good that it must be true. "A Sewing-Girl's Diary" is intensely painful, but, we fear, not more so than the reality.

A good and scholarly translation will be found in "Wallenstein: a Dramatic Poem," by Friedrich von Schiller, translated by C. G. N. Lockhart (Blackwood). Mr. Lockhart has selected the same two plays from the famous trilogy which are already familiar to many from Coleridge's version; and it is no flattery to say that he need not fear comparison. For one thing, he is literally exact; whereas, as he points out in the preface, the earlier rendering wants many fine passages of the original, and is not always correct. Blank verse was, to put it mildly, not the Lake-poet's strong point. This should be the standard English version for the future; the verse is, for the most part, skillfully handled, and, if we except an occasional awkward inversion, melodious and pleasant to read.

We have also to acknowledge from Mr. Walter Scott (Canterbury Poets Series) "Hesperides: Poems by Robert Herrick," edited, with notes, by Herbert P. Horne, and with an introduction by Ernest Rhys—perhaps the most elegant of the series up to the present date; and from Messrs. Vizetelly and Co. (Mermaid Series) "William Congreve," edited by Alex. Charles Ewald, F.S.A., with a good reproduction of the portrait by Sir Godfrey Kneller.

CHARITABLE APPEALS come thick and fast at this season. Food and warmth are more sorely needed now than at other times, and so the Ham Yard Soup Kitchen and Hospice grants daily relief to the poor, providing regular meals for deserving families recommended by subscribers, penny dinners for boardmen and children, gifts of coal, and lodgings in the Hospice. Since its foundation in 1845, the institution has furnished over five million meals, and since 1878 has distributed 680 tons of coal. At a Christmas dinner it also served 5,000 persons, while in 1886 181,666 free meals, 49,712 penny dinners, and 4,203 nights' free lodging were provided. The institution especially seeks to aid deserving persons in distress, and restore them to self-support. Contributions to W. Stevens, Superintendent, Ham Yard, Great Windmill Street, W.—Most of the charities plead for help both in money, clothing, and food like the St. Giles' Christian Mission, which has spread a wide net-work of different institutions over a miserably poor neighbourhood. Donations to the Superintendent, Mr. H. Hutton, 4, Ampton Street, Regent Square, W.C.—The Gray's Yard Ragged Church and Schools, which does equally good work in the Marylebone district, has so outgrown its limits that the promoters are collecting for a new building as well as for their ordinary expenses. Subscriptions to the Hon. Secretary, A. G. Fraser, Esq., 30, Onslow Gardens, S.W.—The same plea comes from the East End, dated from St. Mary, Whitechapel, where much is done among the Jews, in addition to the usual parochial system. Help to be sent to the Rev. A. J. Robinson, at the Rector's house, 18, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.—Yet another sea-charity also needs help—our old friend the Seamen's Hospital Society—late Dreadnought—which housed representatives of twenty-eight different nations during the recent Christmas season, and gave the usual holiday entertainments. The Society now maintains dispensaries for sailors at the docks and Gravesend, and needs aid to keep up the 438 beds in the Hospital. Subscriptions to the Secretary, Mr. P. Mitchell, at the Hospital, Greenwich. Two clients send pretty artistic appeals, the King's College Hospital, stating that two wards are closed for want of funds, and that all investments have been sold out to pay for sanitary improvements, &c., for the comfort of the annual average of 18,000 patients. Contributions to the Secretary at the Hospital.—The Victoria Hospital for Children hopes to attract assistance by its touching pictures, by Mr. A. C. Corbould, of a little invalid restored to health and home. Funds to the Secretary, Captain Blount, at the Hospital, 28, Green Road, Chelsea, S.W.—The Central London Ophthalmic Hospital, 28, Gray's Inn Road, W.C., is in a poor and densely populated neighbourhood, and is entirely supported by voluntary contributions. This year 8,065 new cases have been treated, but for want of funds the new wards cannot be used. Donations to the Secretary, Mr. G. H. Leah, at the Hospital.—A near neighbour is also in want, the Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, Gray's Inn Road, which must at once discharge a debt of 1,000*l.* This institution is also unendowed, and in the past year has treated 1,434 new out-patients and 315 in-patients. Help to be sent to the Secretary at the Hospital, 17, Tottenham Court Road, W.—The Hospital for Epilepsy and Paralysis and other nervous diseases, which relieves over 100 varieties of very distressing maladies. Donations to the Secretary, H. Howgrave Graham, at the Hospital, 32, Portland Terrace, Regent's Park, N.W.—A debt of over 4,000*l.* hangs over the West London Hospital, which treats general diseases, and has benefited 15,000 out-patients and 1,200 in-patients this year. Donations to the Secretary Superintendent, Mr. R. J. Gilbert, at the Hospital, Hammersmith Road, W.—Those sufferers who have no hope of permanent cure are the clients of the Royal Hospital for Incurables, Putney Heath, whose interesting little pamphlet describes the homes of their out-pensioners in different parts of the country. Such a plan well deserves support, which may be sent to the Secretary, Mr. F. Gilbert, 106, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.—And yet another type of incurables—the sightless—are cared for by the Christian Blind Society, which pensions the needy blind of good character, and now supports 160 pensioners. No religious distinction is observed, and the necessities of the Society are met by the funds of the Society, and by working expenses. Subscriptions to the Hon. Secretary, Mr. T. Clarke, 59, Burdett Road, E.



"When Love speaks, the voice of all the gods makes heaven drowsy with the harmony."—SHAKESPEARE.

THE ONLY LASTING PLEASURE IN THIS LIFE IS CONTEMPLATION

A SMILE—The cloud must be dark, or the cup very bitter, that a smile (of Love) cannot enter or sweeten

IN THE BATTLE OF THIS LIFE, ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" and "VEGETABLE MOTO" WILL BE FOUND TO BE AN IMPERATIVE HYGIENIC NEED, or Necessary Adjunct; they keep the blood pure, prevent fevers and acute inflammatory diseases, and remove the injurious effects arising from stimulants and narcotics, such as alcohol, tobacco, tea, and coffee. By natural means they thus restore the nervous system to its normal condition, by preventing the great danger of poisoned blood and over-cerebral activity, nervousness, irritability, worry, &c.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART, caused by Liver Derangement and Indigestion, frequently called (or mistaken for) HEART DISEASE. —"On the 14th of April I purchased a bottle of your 'FRUIT SALT,' not feeling very well at the time, and it had an effect that I never anticipated when I bought it. I had suffered more or less, since the year 1841, from Palpitation of the Heart, but very badly during the last few years. The least thing would produce it during the day, and at night my sleep was very much disturbed. Strange to say, after the first dose of 'FRUIT SALT,' palpitations suddenly ceased, and have not since returned. Out of gratitude for the benefit which I have received, I have recommended it to all my friends, both in London and Yarmouth; at the same time I feel it a duty to state the above facts, of which you can make whatever use you please. —I am, dear Sir, yours respectfully, TRUTH."

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked ENO'S "FRUIT SALT." Without it, you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all chemists.

PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S "FRUIT SALT WORKS," POMEROY STREET, LONDON, S.E.

"THE RULING TASTE."

EXPERIENTIA DOCET!—"When I feels queer, I stops my beer, and takes ENO'S 'VEGETABLE MOTO.'"—*Fun*.

A SIMPLE AND NATURAL SPECIFIC for BILIOUS ATTACKS, GOUTY OR RHEUMATIC POISONS, (in the Blood), and their kindred evils, without hazardous force or strain.

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO" (A Stomach or Liver Pill).—This is as simple and natural in its action as tomato, yet as superior to mineral or vegetable mercury (Podophyllin) as vaseline and glycerine are to the ordinary greasy compounds. It is a pure vegetable extract, simple, natural, and certain hepatic (liver) stimulant, or as a laxative, stomachic, blood, brain, nerve, bile, or liver tonic. It will be found everything you could wish for, creating and sustaining a natural action of the stomach, bowels, and biliary secretions, &c., and (when necessary) in conjunction with ENO'S FRUIT SALT is invaluable. In Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Gout, Suppressed Gout, Rheumatism, Female Ailments, Suppressed Secretions, &c., Head Affections, Nervousness, Sleeplessness from liver derangement, Flatulence, Wind on the Stomach, at the commencement of Coughs and Colds, Blood Poisons, and their kindred evils are prevented and cured by their use.

A GENTLEMAN WRITES:—"December 27th, 1887.—After twelve months' experience of the value of the 'VEGETABLE MOTO,' I unhesitatingly recommend their use in preference to any other medicine, more particularly in bilious attacks; their action is so gentle and yet so effective, that nothing equals them in my opinion. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED to give the wished-for relief. I take them at any hour, and frequently in conjunction with a small glass of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'—Yours gratefully, ONE WHO KNOWS."

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO," of all Chemists, price 1s. 1½d.; post free, 1s. 3d.

PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" WORKS, POMEROY STREET, NEW CROSS ROAD, LONDON, S.E.

106 A BOON TO THE AFFLICTED. 106 GENUINE ELECTRIC BELTS.

AT ONE HALF THE ORDINARY ADVERTISED PRICE.

A SPEEDY AND RELIABLE CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM,
SCIATICA,
LUMBAGO, GOUT,

INDIGESTION,
PARALYSIS,
EPILEPSY

LIVER COMPLAINTS,
NERVOUS
DEBILITY, and

Every Form of
NERVOUS or ORGANIC
DERANGEMENT

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC
BELT. 10s. 6d. and 21s.

JOHNSON'S ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC BELTS

In order to place the marvellous curative properties of Electricity within the reach of all, W. G. JOHNSON, F.R.S. (the pioneer of Electro-therapeutic treatment, and who has had nearly twenty years' experience), has designed the Electro-Therapeutic Belt, which is par excellence the best ideal of what an Electric Belt should be—the acme of comfort and efficacy.

Every man and woman should possess one of these marvellous remedial agents. It will either preserve or restore your health, as the case may be, and is positively more efficacious and ONLY HALF THE PRICE of those ordinarily advertised.

MR. W. G. JOHNSON may be consulted daily (personally or by letter) free of charge, on all subjects relating to Health and the application of Curative Electricity. An experienced lady is also in attendance from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Send for New Pamphlet on "Electric Belts and their Makers," post free to any address.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC BELT sent free by post on receipt of exact waist measurement, next to the skin, and Post Office Order, or Cheque, payable to W. G. JOHNSON.

MEDICO-ELECTRIC BELT, TRUSS, AND BATTERY CO., LIMITED, 58, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN

Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and the wear of every yard, from the cheapest quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies should write for Samples of the New Shades to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn Circus, London, E.C. who supply all shades and all qualities at most moderate prices.



WOODWARD'S PATENT AUTOMATIC DROP-ACTION PENCIL. THE BEST EVER INVENTED.

Drawn two-thirds actual size. No. 570. HALL-MARKED SILVER, extra strong, beautifully engraved or engine cut, with box of Eight Patent Black Copying Ink Refills, 10s. 6d. Smaller sizes, post-free, 8s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. A. H. WOODWARD, 1 X L WORKS, VICTORIA STREET, BIRMINGHAM. MAY ALSO BE OBTAINED OF ALL RESPECTABLE JEWELLERS AND STATIONERS.

BENSON'S KEYLESS "LUDGATE."



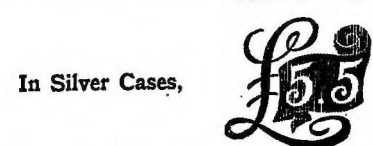
FINEST ENGLISH ½-PLATE LEVER (Patent No. 4658). Best London Make throughout, fully jewelled, STRONG KEYLESS ACTION, chronometer balance, patent protection from dust and damp, warranted to keep perfect time, and last a lifetime. In massive SILVER hall-marked Cases, Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, 48 8s.; 18 ct. GOLD CASES, 420. Sent free and safe at our risk for Note, Draft, or Cash with order.

BENSON'S WATCHES ARE THE FINEST TIMEKEEPERS.

HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD as to the Excellent Timekeeping Qualities of these Watches.

BENSON'S "LUDGATE" WATCH

IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ENGLISH LEVER WATCH, WITH THREE-QUARTER PLATE MOVEMENT, EVER MADE.



In Silver Cases,

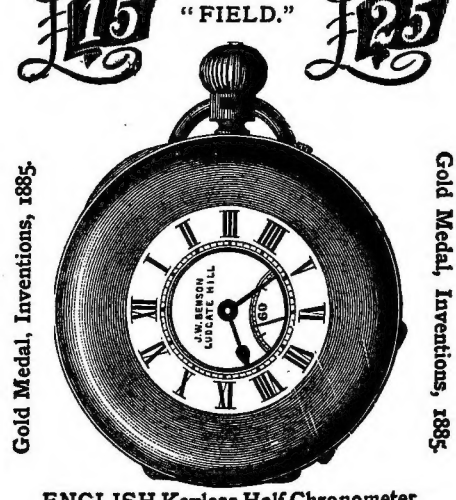
18 ct. Gold Cases,

Full Descriptions and Illustrations of these and all other Watches, from £2 2s. to £250, post free.

J. W. BENSON, SOLE MAKER,

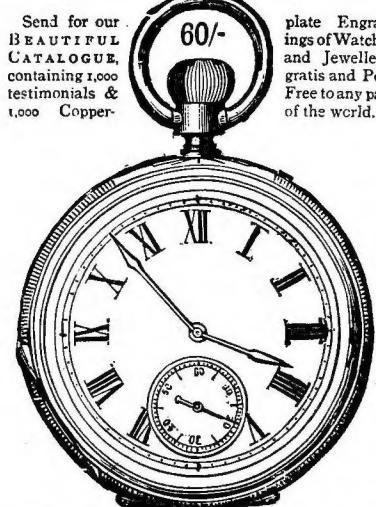
THE STEAM FACTORY, 62 and 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; And at 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C., and 25, OLD BOND ST., W.

SILVER CASES. GOLD CASES.



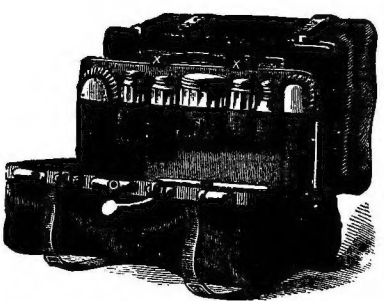
ENGLISH Keyless Half Chronometer Breguet Spring, best London Make, for Rough Wear, specially adapted for Hunting Men, Colonists, Travellers and Soldiers. HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS from all parts of the World. In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass Cases. Sent free and safe, at our risk, to all parts of the World. The Hunting Editor of the Field says:—"I can confidently recommend Messrs. Benson's Hunting Watch as one that can be depended on."—Field, March 22, 1884. Illustrated Book free.

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES WATCH COMPANY.
OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.
Marvellous Value! Marvellous Value! The Cheapest Watch ever sold.



Send for our BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE, containing 1,000 testimonials & 1,000 Copper-plate Engravings of Watches and Jewellery, gratis and Post Free to any part of the world.

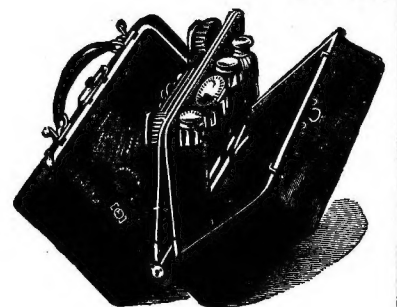
FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



18 in. Plated, £6. Silver, £7 10s.

In Black or Brown Cowhide, with Strong Lock and Brass Catches. Removable Centre, fitted complete with Comb, Hair Brush, Clothes and Hat Brushes, Tooth, Nail, and Shaving Brushes, Razor Strop, Paper Knife, Scent Bottle, Jar, Soap Dish, Writing Case, Penholder, Pencil, Inkstand, Match Box, Looking Glass, Two Razors, Scissors, Nail File, and Button Hook. Price complete, £6 with Plated Fittings, £7 10s. with Silver Fittings.

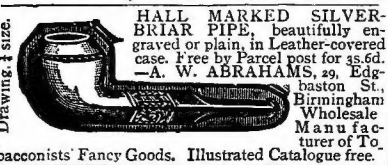
FISHER'S BEATRICE BAG.



Price £4 15s.

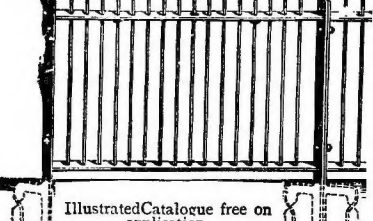
The New Lady's Bag. Removable Centre, Morocco Leather, Fitted complete, SILVER MOUNTS, IVORY BRUSHES. Very Elegant. A small Fitted Bag, Contains Soap Box, Jar, Scent Bottle, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Paper Knife, Glove Stretcher, Comb, Hair Brush, Velvet Brush, Looking Glass, Scissors, Button Hook, Nail File, Knife, Corkscrew.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND.



HALL MARKED SILVER-BRIAR PIPE, beautifully engraved or plain, in Leather-covered case. Free by Parcel post for 35.6d. —A. W. ABRAHAM, 29, Edg-baston St., Birmingham Wholesale Manufacturer of Tobaccoists' Fancy Goods. Illustrated Catalogue free.

IRON HURDLES, GATES, &c.



Illustrated Catalogue free on application.
BAYLISS, JONES and BAYLISS, WOLVERHAMPTON.
London Show Rooms—139 and 141, CANNON STREET, E.C.

STOUT PERSONS

Can obtain advice free how to reduce Weight and cure Obesity by the only sure method; strict diet and numerous drugs unnecessary. New Treatise with full instructions How to Act, sent in sealed envelope for 6 stamps.
M. L. LYNTON, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury, LON

TO STOUT PEOPLE.

Sunday Times says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to ERADICATE the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes DOES NOT LOWER, BUT BUILDS UP AND TONES THE SYSTEM." Book (116 pages), with recipe and notes how to pleasantly and rapidly cure OBESITY (average reduction in first week is 3 lbs.) post free 8 stamps.

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, Store St., Bedford Sq., London, W.C.

I CURE FITS.

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY, or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a free bottle of my infallible remedy. Give address in full. It costs you nothing for it, and will cure you.—Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 5, Plum Tree Court, Farringdon Street, London.

ASK FOR:
"THE VERY BUTTON"
TWO-HOLE OR PLAIN.
KNOWN FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY as THE BEST LINEN BUTTON.
See that the Name **GREEN & CADBURY** is on every Card.

WHOOPING COUGH INSTANTLY RELIEVED and QUICKLY CURED.



Children, by simply breathing the Vapour of Cresolet, obtain in a few seconds extraordinary relief in Whooping Cough, and the disorder is rapidly put an end to, generally in a few days. It is a perfectly safe remedy, and will not harm the youngest child. CRESOLENE is most valuable in Asiatic, Catarrh, Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Hay Fever, &c. CRESOLENE is claimed to be the most powerful antiseptic and disinfectant known. VAPOURISER, with LAMP COMPLETE, and 202. BOTTLE of CRESOLENE, 7s. 6d., Post FREE in the United Kingdom; or can be obtained through any Chemist. The Cresolet can be had separately in bottles, at 1s. 4d. and 2s. 6d.

SOLE AGENTS FOR EUROPE:
ALLEN and HANBURYS,
Plough Court, LONDON.
Ask your Chemist for a Descriptive Circular.

AMERICAN STOVES for India, &c.



No fixing. No complicated flues. With Boiler, 42 17s. 6d.; without Boiler, 38s. Send for 100-page Illustrated Catalogue free. Also Wrought Camp Stoves for Up Country, &c.—WM. POORE & Co., American Stoves, 139 Cheapside, London. Established 34 years

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

Rowland's Kalydor

A SOOTHING and Emollient Preparation for the Skin in Cold Weather. Removes Freckles, Redness, and Roughness of the Skin. Soothes Chaps, Chilblains, &c., and produces a Soft, Fair, and Delicate Complexion.
BOTTLES, 4s. 6d.; HALF BOTTLES, 2s. 3d.
Ask Chemists for ROWLAND'S KALYDOR.

CURE OF DEAFNESS.
NOISES IN THE EARS.—The Rev. E. J. SILVERTON invites sufferers to send for his book, showing the disease and the means of cure. Post free 6d., French Edition 1s., with letter of advice if case be stated.—Imperia Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London. Free consultations daily.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared by an experienced Chemist, and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post-free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps. MOST INVALUABLE.
TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.

PETER ROBINSON'S COURT AND FAMILY

MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, REGENT STREET.

ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OR TELEGRAM,
Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on approbation—no matter the distance—with an excellent fitting Dressmaker (if desired) without any extra charge whatever. Address—PETER ROBINSON, MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT STREET.

INEXPENSIVE MOURNING,
as well as the Richest Qualities, can be supplied by PETER ROBINSON upon advantageous terms, to Families.

FRENCH and ENGLISH DRESSMAKING at very moderate charges.
PARCELS POST FREE.
MADE-UP ARTICLES, OR MATERIALS BY THE YARD, Forwarded promptly.
PETER ROBINSON'S COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256, REGENT STREET.

NO HOME SAFE From Destruction by Fire

Unless provided with the well-known and often proved **HARDEN STAR GRENADES And DICK'S EXTINGUISHERS.**

Both Appliances are adopted BY HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
NOTICE.—The Blue Fluted Glass Grenade is the HARDEN STAR. The Original, Best, and most Efficient.
THE HARDEN STAR & SINCLAIR COMPANY, LTD.
114, CANNON ST., LONDON, E.C., And Cathedral Steps, Manchester.

Under the Patronage of The Royal Families of Europe.
EGERTON BURNETT'S ROYAL SERGES

Prices for Ladies', 1s. to 4s. 6d. per yard. Extra Strong Schoolboy Serge, 5s. 11s. to 5s. 3d. per yard.
Double Width Serges for India and Summer Wear, 4s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. per yard. Wear and Tear Withstood.
PATTERNS POST FREE.
EGERTON BURNETT,
Wellington, Somerset, England.
NO AGENTS. ANY LENGTH SOLD.
Carriage Paid to any Railway Station on Orders over 20s.

COUGHS AND THROAT AND VOICE



"MITRE" LOZENGE

TESTIMONIALS.
"The very best I ever used."—VERNON RIGBY.
"I never experienced so much benefit."—CANON LESTER.
NO OPIATE. PLEASANT TO TASTE.
ALL CHEMISTS, 1s. 1½d.
Made for J. and G. Hawke by
ALLEN & HANBURYS, LONDON

NEW SHIRTS for OLD ONES.
Old Shirts refitted with Irish Linen Fronts and Cuffs. Good quality, 2s. 6d. each. Specially fine Linen, 3s. each.—GEORGE O'BRIEN and CO., Manufacturers, Belfast.

CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.
Hemstitched, Embroidered, or Plain. Guaranteed Pure Flax (no adulteration) direct from manufacturers. Also pure Linen goods. Samples post free.—GEORGE O'BRIEN and CO., Belfast.

THE BENEDICTINE'S LIQUID ELIXIR DENTIFRICE
Tooth Powder and Tooth Paste.
Prices from 1s. 6d. to 8s. From all Perfumers or Chemists.—Wholesale only—51, FRITH ST. LONDON, W.

Violet of PARIS
SPECIALITIES IN PERFUMERY
VIOLETTES de SAN REMO, POWDER
MUGUET DES BOIS, SOAP, etc.
ROYAL THRIDAGE SOAP, VELOUTINE SOAP
To be obtained from all high-class Perfumers, Chemists, etc.
Wholesale only: Osborne Garrett & Co., London, W.

BURKE'S SOFT AND MELLOW.

"THREE ★★★★★ STAR."

WHISKEY.

THE MOST DELICATE WHISKEY IN THE WORLD.
BOTTLED IN DUBLIN.

SAMPLE (One Dozen) CASE sent direct from Dublin, Carriage paid, to any address in the United Kingdom.

PRICE 42/- PER CASE.

E. & J. BURKE, DUBLIN.

SEND FOR SAMPLES, ETC., POST FREE

ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S ROYAL IRISH LINENS.



Real Irish Linen Sheeting, fully bleached, 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard; 2½ yards wide, 2s. 4½d. per yard (the most durable article made) Koller Towelling, 18 inches wide, 3½d. per yard. Surplice Linen, 7d. per yd.; Linen Dusters, 8s. 3d.; Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. per dozen. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 8½d. per yard. Filled Linen Pillow Cases from 1s. 4½d. each.

Samples and Illustrated Price Lists, post free to any part of the World.
ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN
Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per dozen. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per dozen. Table Cloths, 4 yards square, 2s. 11d.; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 4d. per dozen.
Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., Woven and Embroidered.
Samples and Illustrated Price Lists, Post free to any part of the World.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST.
By Special Appointments to H.M. the Queen, &c.
Telegraphic Address:—"LINEN," Belfast.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S

WOOL SHAWLS (sent by post).
THE MARVEL.—Shetland Wool, about 2 yards square; White, 1s. 7d.; Colours, 1s. 9d., post free.
THE ZEPHYR.—Richly fringed White, 3s.; Colours, 3s. 3d., post free.
Write for our ILLUSTRATED LIST, giving full particulars of Wool and Silk Shawls suitable for Ladies' Outdoor, Indoor, or Evening Wear.
ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION



NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS.

Are confidently recommended as a simple but certain remedy for
INDIGESTION.

See Testimonial, selected from hundreds:—
CROYDON, 1885.

"Having been a sufferer from Indigestion for many years, I am happy to say that I have at last not only been relieved but perfectly cured by using Norton's Pills, and confidently recommend them to all suffering from the same."
"J. WILKINSON."

For other Testimonials, see Monthly Magazines. SOLD EVERYWHERE, price 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., & 11s.

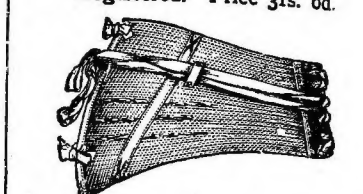
BALMORAL GLOSS for LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES

Self-polishing elastic dressing. Gives a brilliant lustre. Dries quickly. Easily applied with sponge attached to cork. Does not soil the clothing in wet weather. Ask for it, and reject substitutes. Sold by Bootmakers, Grocers, General Dealers, &c.

SOZODONT For the TEETH

SOZODONT, THE FRAGRANT
Liquid Dentifrice, is a botanical preparation of wondrous efficacy in Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth. Rescuing them from Decay, and Rendering them as White as Alabaster. It is a Toilet Luxury, of which all should avail themselves. The unpleasant odour communicated to the breath by Catarrh of the Teeth, &c., is entirely obviated by this fragrant and Salutary Antiseptic. Price 4s. 6d. Sold everywhere.

SWANBILL BELTS
Registered. Price 31s. 6d.



The Swanbill Belt or Figure Improver is made of woven silk elastic. It gives the necessary support where most required, and is comparatively almost as light as a feather.

Nothing can be better. The Swanbill Silk elastic belt is a real comfort.—"Court Journal."
"The Swanbill Belt I recommend to all young mothers, for nothing tends to age a woman so much as the loss of symmetry of figure. By attention a woman may almost retain her natural maiden form, even though the mother of a large family."—*Madame Schild's Journal.*
Send size of waist, with P.O.O. on 179, Sloane Street.

ADDLEY BOURNE, LADIES' WAREHOUSE,
174, Sloane Street, Belgravia (late of Piccadilly).

Beetham's Glycerine and Cucumber

The most perfect Emollient Milk for PRESERVING and BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. EVER PRODUCED! It keeps the SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH and WHITE during the COLDEST WEATHER. Entirely removes and prevents all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, &c., and preserves THE SKIN from the effects of FROSTS, COLD WINDS, and HARD WATER more effectually than any other preparation. If applied after Dancing or visiting heated Apartments it will be found delightfully Cooling and Refreshing. Beware of Injurious Imitations. "BEETHAM'S" is the only genuine.
Bottles—1s., 2s. 6d., of all Chemists.
Free for 3d. extra by the Sole Makers—
M. BEETHAM & SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.

New Catalogue February, 1887, now ready.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD
TRADE MARK REGD.

TREBLE GRIP EXPRESS RIFLES, HENRY OR METFORD RIFLING



DIAGRAMS SENT. LOWEST TRAJECTORY OF GREAT ACCURACY

LARGE BORE RIFLES for big game shooting. 4, 8, and 10 bores, 22 to 50 guineas; 360, 400, 450, 500, and 577 Bore Express Rifles from 15 guineas. Rook, Rabbit, and Deer Rifles—non-fouling, cartridge-ejecting—380, 360, 340, 320, 300, and 220 bores, from 3 to 10 guineas. Single hammerless, same bores, 8 to 12 guineas. CAPE GUNS, one barrel rifled, other barrel smooth bore for shot or spherical ball; as M-L's, from 10 to 30 guineas. COLONIAL GUNS one pair of barrels, rifled, with extra shot barrels choked or cylinders, from 18 to 30 guineas, this latter forming a battery of itself for the man of moderate means; 360 to 577 rifled barrels, 10 to 28 bore shot, for paper or brass shells. Send 6 stamps for Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, the largest stock in the world, to
G. E. LEWIS, 32 & 33, Lower Loveday STREET, BIRMINGHAM. ESTABLISHED 1850.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION,

Debility, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Torpid Liver, Kidney Disorders, and every form of weakness may be speedily cured by wearing

HARNESSE' ELECTROPATHIC BELT,
Price 21s.
Post Free. No shock or discomfort whatever.

Thousands of Testimonials. Pamphlet and Advice free.
Call TO-DAY, if possible, or write at once to
Mr. C. B. HARNESSE, Consulting Electrician,
THE MEDICAL BATTERY CO., LTD.,
52, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.
NOTE ONLY ADDRESS (Corner of Rathbone Place.)

CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each Box bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford Street, London."

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst attack of ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and the most delicate patients.

Price 2s. 6d. per Box of 35 post free, and from all Chemists.

ADVICE TO DYSPPEPTICS

Now Ready, Tenth Edition
CONTENTS.—Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen. Diseases Sympomatic of Dyspepsia. Air and Ventilation. Particulars of numerous Dyspeptic Cases sent for one Stamp.
Address—Publisher, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Printed for the Proprietors, at 14, Milford Lane, by EDWARD JOSEPH MANSFIELD, and published by him at 190, Strand, in the parish of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex.—JANUARY 28, 1888.

